# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836 — TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1923 — EIGHTY-EIGHTH YEAR — NO. 9


## FRANCE, RUSSIA HAVING SECRET TRADE PARLEYS

### Official Denial in Paris of Any Alliance Effort Is Not Sustained by Facts.

Despite the official denials that France is holding secret pourparlers with Russia, events occurring in Paris these days reveal extraordinary activity in quarters advocating a renewal of the Franco-Russian alliance, which was broken in the midst of the World war. Political discussions between Premier Poincare, Andre Tardieu and President Millerand, which are being aired in the newspapers, gave only surface indications of greater political movements stirring in Europe.

Since the voyage of Edouard Herriot, Socialist mayor of Lyons, to Moscow to talk of a new alliance, recognition of the soviet government has been a favorite subject among the more liberal politicians, and it is plain that it is the menace of a German-Russian alliance which has brought the question to an issue.

**Tchitcherin Worries World.**

Furthermore, recent pronouncements by Tchitcherin to the effect that no European peace settlement could be effective without the signature of Russia have set many statesmen thinking, not only in France but in the vitally interested buffer states, Poland and Rumania. The Polish minister in Paris, M. Skmolski, has been urging France to recognize Russia, if only for the good influence which such an alliance would have on the relations between Russia and Poland. Minister Antonesco of Rumania virtually is supporting the same policy, in the hope that France might act as an arbitrator in the question of Bessarabia, which Rumania recognizes she would be helpless if involved alone in a struggle with Russia.

**Big Deals Completed.**

It is significant that M. Skobelev, commercial delegate of Soviet Russia, who is living in Paris, has been in constant communication with French business men and even with personages higher up who are acting as intermediaries. Skobelev has been active in Paris for more than a year and has been agent for several big business deals which have been arranged directly between the Russians and French industrials. It is reported that these transactions already amount to millions of francs. At these meetings, which have taken place at various dinners given at well known private hotels, Herriot has invariably been present as a go-between, although the Quai d'Orsay denounces the idea that Herriot was acting in any official capacity.

**French Overtures Due.**

It is pointed out in Paris that the psychological time has come for French overtures to Russia and that Germany long ago was convinced she would realize little benefit from the notorious alliance of Rapallo. This is substantiated in Paris by the publication of a report of Count Brockdorff-Rantzau's statement in which that Russian troops could never be of serious aid to Germany because Russian soldiers lack the spirit of the warrior and that the distance of the Russian base and transportation problems could not be overcome so as to make the alliance useful.

However, the military activity of Germany in Russia continues to be the main argument of those urging a Franco-Russian alliance. The fact that General Mackenzen, formerly of Hindenberg's staff, is in Russia organizing an army of former Austrian and German prisoners, only can be disquieting news for France, regardless of what Premier Poincare and his associates are going to do in regard to recognition of the Soviet.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

## Union Cult Chief Guilty of Libel

Wilbur Glenn Voliva, overseer of Zion, was found guilty by a jury on the charge of criminally libeling Mr. Thomas Nelson, formerly of Indianapolis.

Attorneys for the cult leader immediately made a motion for a new trial. If the request is refused the court will fix the penalty ranging from a fine not to exceed $500 or imprisonment not to exceed one year.

It was the second time Voliva had been convicted on the same charge, a similar verdict having been set aside by Judge Clair Edwards of Waukegan several months ago.

## Hook Put in Hookey for Oxford Co-Eds

Women students of Oxford will have to devise a new way of entering their rooms when "playing hookey" after hours.

Three-foot spiked railings have been placed on the boundary walls of several colleges where the young women live.

The recent custom of the feminine undergraduate, it is reported, has been to slip out after dark and return later via the garden wall and the broad back of her escort.

## Century Old Church Is Blown Into Bits

Bethel Union church in Grimsville, Pa., 120 years old, and so solidly built that workmen had trouble in trying to raze it, was blown to bits with a charge of 150 pounds of dynamite. Hundreds of persons from the countryside saw the destruction at a safe distance and professional camera men were on hand to make a photographic record of the event. A new church is to be built on the site.

## RIMROCK TRAIL

BY J. ALLAN DUNN

(Copyright, 1921, Doubleday Page & Co.) (Copyright, 1922, J. Allan Dunn.)

CHAPTER I

Grit

"Mormon" Peters carefully shifted his weighty bulk in the chair that he dared not tilt, gazing dreamily at the saw-toothed mountains shimmering in the distance, sniffing luxuriously the scent of sage.

"They oughter spell Arizona with three 'C's'," he said.

"Why?" asked Sandy Bourke, wiping the superfluous oil from the revolver he was meticulously cleaning.

"'Count of Climate, Cactus, Cattle —an' Coyotes."

"Makin' four, 'stead of three," said the managing partner of the Three Star Ranch.

Came a grunt from "Soda-Water" Sam as he put down his harmonica on which he had been playing "The Cowboy's Lament," with variations.

"Huh! You got no more eddication than a horn-toad, an' less common sense. You don't spell Arizony with a 'C.' You can't. 'Cordin' to yore argymint you should spell Africa with a 'Z' 'cause they raise zebras there, 'stead of mustangs. Might make it two 'R's,' 'count of rim-rock an'—an' revolvers."

Mormon snorted.

"That's a hell of a name for a man born in Maricopa county to call a gun. Revolver! You 'mind me of the Boston perfesser who come to Arizona tryin' to prove the Cliff Dwellers was one of the Lost Tribes of Israel. He blows in with an introduction to the Double-U, where I was workin'. Colonel Pawlin's wife has a cold snack ready, it bein' middlin' warm. The perfesser makes a pretty speech, after he'd eaten two men's share of victuals tryin', I reckon, to put some flesh on his bones. An' he calls the lunch a colday-shun! Later, he asks the waitress down to the Rodeo Eatin' House, while he's waitin' for his train, for a serve-yet. A serve-yet! That's what he calls a napkin. You must have been eddicated in Boston, Sam, though it's the first time I ever suspected you of book learnin'."

It was Sunday afternoon on the Three Star rancheria. The riders, all the hands—with the exception of Pedro, the Mexican cocinero, indifferent to most things, including his cooking; and Joe, his half-breed helper—had departed, clad in their best shirts, vests, trousers, Stetsons and bandannas of silk, some seeking a poker game on a neighboring rancho, some bent on courting. Pedro and Joe lay, faces down, under the shade of the trees about the tenaya, the stone cistern into which water was pumped by the windmills that worked in the fitful breezes.

The three partners, saddle-chums for years, ever seeking mutual employ, known through Texas and Arizona as the "Three Musketeers of the Range," sat on the porch of the ranch-house, discussing business and lighter matters. One year before they had pooled their savings and Sandy Bourke, the youngest of the three and the most aggressive, coolest and swiftest of action, had gloriously bucked the faro tiger and won enough to buy the Three Star Ranch and certain rights of free range. The purchase had not included the brand of the late owner. Originally the holding had been called the Two-Bar-P. As certain cattlemen were not wanting who had a knack of appropriating calves and changing the brands of steers, Sandy had been glad enough, in his capacity of business manager, to change the name of the ranch and brand. Two-Bar-P was too easily altered to H-B, U-P, U-B, O-P, or B; a score of combinations hard to prove as forgeries.

There had been lengthy argument concerning the new name. Three Star, so Soda-Water Sam, whose nickname was satirical — opined, smacked of the saloon rather than the ranch, but it was finally decided on and the branding-irons duly made.

Sandy Bourke had dark brown hair, inclined to be curly, a tendency he offset by frequent clipping of his thatch. The sobriquet of "Sandy" referred to his grit. He was broad-shouldered, tall and lean, weighing a hundred and seventy pounds of well-strung frame. His eyes were gray and the lids sun-puckered; his deeply tanned skin showed the freckles on face and hands as faint inlays; his long limber legs were slightly bowed.

Not so the curve of Soda-Water Sam's legs. You could pass a small keg between the latter's knees without interference. Otherwise, Sam, whose last name was Manning, was mainly distinguished by his enormous drooping mustache, suggesting the horns of a Texas steer, inverted.

As for Mormon, disillusioned hero of three matrimonial adventures, woman-soft where Sandy was woman-shy, he was high-stomached, too stout for saddle-ease to himself or mount, sun-rouged where his partners were burned brown. His pate was bald save for a tonsure-fringe of grizzle-red.

All three were first-rate cattlemen, their enterprise bade fair for success, hampered only by the lack of capital, occasioned by Sandy's preference for modern methods as evidenced by thoroughbred bulls, high-grading of his steers, the steadily growing patches of alfalfa and the spreading network of irrigation ditches.

Business exhausted, ending with an often expressed desire for a woman cook who could also perform a few household chores, tagged with a last attempt to persuade Mormon to marry some comfortable person who would act in that capacity, they had reverted to the good-humored chaff that always marked their talks together.

Mormon, with stubby fingers wonderfully deft, was plaiting horsehair about a stick of hardwood to form the handle of a quirt. Sandy, overhauling his two Colts and Sam furnishing orchestra on his harmonica. Now he put it to his lips, unable to find a sufficiently crushing retort to Mormon's diatribe against words of more than one syllable, breathing out the burden of "My Bonnie lies over the Ocean."

Mormon, in a husky, yet musical bass, supplied the cowboy's version of the words.

"Last night, as I lay in the per-rair-ree,
And gazed at the stars in the sky,
I wondered if ever a cowboy,
Could drift to that sweet by-an'-by.

"Roll on, roll on,
Roll on, li'l' dogies, roll——"

He broke off suddenly, staring at the fringe of the waving mesquite.

"Look at that ornery coyote!" he said. "Got his nerve with him, the mangy calf-eater, comin' up to ranch thataway."

Sam put down his harmonica.

"My Winchester's just inside the door," he said. "But he'd scoot if I moved. Slip in a shell, Sandy, mebbe you kin git him in a minute."

"Yo're sheddin' yore skin, Sam. Got horn over yore eyes. Mormon, you need glasses fo' yore old age. That ain't a coyote, it's a dawg," pronounced Sandy.

The creature left the cover of the mesquite and came slowly but determinedly toward the ranch-house, past the corral and cook shack; its daring proclaiming it anything but a cowardly, foot-hill coyote. Its coat was whitish gray. Its brush was down, almost trailing, its muzzle drooped, it went lamely on all four legs and occasionally limped on three.

"Collie!" proclaimed Sandy. "Pore devil's plumb tuckered out."

"Sheepdawg!" affirmed Sam, disgust in his voice. "Hell of a gall to come round a cattle ranch."

The gray-white dog came on, dry tongue lolling, observant of the men, glancing toward the tenaya where it smelled the slumbering Pedro and Joe. It halted twenty feet from the porch, one paw up, as Sandy bent forward and called to it.

"Come on, you dawg. Come in, ol' feller. Mormon, take that hair out of that pan of water an' set it where he can see it."

Mormon shifted the pan in which he had been soaking the horsehair for easier plaiting and the dog sniffed at it, watching Sandy closely with eyes that were dim from thirst and weariness. Sandy patted his knee encouragingly, and the tired animal seemed suddenly to make up its mind. Ignoring the water, it came straight to Sandy, uttered a harsh whine, catching at the leather tassel on the cowman's worn leather chaparejos, tugging feebly. As Sandy stopped to pat its head, powdered with the alkali dust that covered its coat, the collie released its hold and collapsed on one side, panting, utterly exhausted, with glazing eyes that held appeal.

Sandy reached for the pan, squatting down, and chucked some water from the palm of his hand into the open jaws, upon the swollen tongue. The dog licked his hand, whined again, tried to stand up, failed, succeeded with the aid of friendly fingers in its ruff and eagerly lapped a few mouthfuls.

Again it seized the tassel and pulled, looking up into Sandy's face imploringly.

"Something wrong," said the manager of the Three Star. "Tryin' to tell us about it. All right, ol' feller, you dring some more wateh. Let me look at that paw." He gently took the foot that clawed at his chaps and examined it. The pad was worn to the quick, bleeding. "Come out of the Bad Lands," he said, looking toward the range. "Through Pyramid Pass, likely."

"Some derned sheepman gone crazy an' shot hisself," grumbled Sam. "Somethin' bound to spile a quiet afternoon."

"Not many sheep over that way," said Mormon. "No range."

Sandy rolled the dog on his side and found the other pads in the same condition. Running his fingers beneath the ruff, scratching gently in sign of friendship, he discovered a leather collar with a brass tag, rudely engraved, the letting worn but legible.

GRIT. Prop. P. Casey.

"They sure named you right, son," he said. "We'll 'tend to P. Casey, soon's we've 'tended to you. You need fixin' if you're going to take us to him. You'll have to hoof it til we cut fair trail. Sam, fetch me some adhesive, will you? An' then saddle

Continued on Page Six

## FRENCH PLANES ARE READY TO ATTACK BERLIN

### Position of Air Fleet Is Cooling Off German Fascisti Who Clamor for War With Invaders.

The discovery that the French have concentrated in the Ruhr a modern airplain fleet capable of carrying out a daily bombardment of Berlin, has given pause to the German Fascisti who have been busy with plans for war and insisting that the government abandon its present passive resistance policy.

The government's plans to establish a money factory in the occupied area and thereby circumvent the French attempt to curtail German ability to hold out by preventing payment of wages to striking railway men, workmen and officials received a setback when the French captured two Reichsbank messengers entering the Ruhr with a complete set of plates for printing big notes.

**Bochum Under Siege.**

The storm center of the Ruhr has shifted to Bochum. Because of the general hostile attitude of the population there a state of siege has been declared.

The French moved 10 tanks and numerous machine guns to the center of the town and civilians are prohibited from being on the streets after 9 at night.

About 500 persons were arrested for disregarding the orders of the French, but most of them were released.

Bochum from the beginning has stubbornly refused to comply quietly with many orders of the French command, and there has been more or less trouble. Owing to the fact that the burgomaster had disregarded certain requisitions by the French, he and 22 members of the city council were arrested during the sitting of the council.

The decision of Premiers Poincare and Theunis to operate the railroads through all allied civil administration, is seen in Dusseldorf as a move to improve transportation conditions, although General Payot asserts that the railroads already operating under French and Belgian supervision are doing their work.

Details of the new plan will be worked out at conference among General DeGoutte, General Payot, officials of the French ministry of public works, representatives of the railroads and Paul Tierard, president of the Internationa Rhineland commission.

**Commission Under Control.**

The functioning of the allied customs ring is threatened with difficulties in consequence of Berlin's order that no taxes be paid to the occupying forces. Such payments, the federal minister of finance, has decreed, will not be recognized by the German government. German customs officials have been reminded of their responsibility to the reich and of the government's confidence that they will resist seizure of their offices with as much firmness as has been shown by industrial workers.

Meanwhile, the French maintain that their customs barrier is secure and that the course of Germany's economic life blood has been diverted.

**Nine Germans Killed.**

Nine Germans have been shot dead, including one child, and 13 seriously wounded by the military forces of occupation since they entered the Ruhr early in January, figures compiled by the German authorities in Essen show.

Two hundred and seventy persons whose names are known, have been arrested; 97 arrested and then deported; 395 deported immediately without other formality, and 16 officials removed from office, says statement.

More than 100 other persons whose names are unknown have been reported arrested, it is added.

## They Will Be Bridesmaids at Royal Nuptials

Hon. Diamond Hardinge — Princess Maud of Fife — Lady Mary Cambridge

P. & A. Photos.

Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon has selected the bridesmaids to assist her at her forthcoming marriage to the duke of York in Westminster Abbey, April 26.

Among them are Princess Maud of Fife, Lady Mary Cambridge and the Honorable Diamond Hardinge, daughter of the former British ambassador to Paris.

## BRANCHES AGREE ON ARMY BILL

### $56,589,000 Rivers and Harbors Fund Left Unchanged.

Appropriations of $336,347,000 for the war department for the next fiscal year are provided under an agreement on the annual army bill reached by senate and house conferees. The amount is about $4,000,000 less than provided by the senate and $3,000,000 more than those of the house.

Under the compromise provisions designed to prohibit retirement pay to Major General Harbord, retired, former deputy chief of staff, would be modified to permit General Harbord, who is now the head of a radio corporation, to receive retirement pay, but would prohibit retired army officers from accepting employment with concerns whose principal business is sales to the government.

No substantial changes were made in the provision for an army of 125,000 men and 12,000 officers. The conferees also left unchanged the rivers and harbors fund of $56,589,000. Appropriations for river and harbor surveys were fixed at $456,850, a senate addition of $50,000 being eliminated.

Compromises on appropriations for organized reserves, the reserve officers training corps and civilian military training also were reached. For the organized reserves $900,000 for 15 day training is provided as against $1.100f1000 proposed by the senate, with $250,000 additional for training in excess of 15 days. For the reserve officers training corps $3,500,000 is allowed as compared with $4,000,000 proposed by the senate. For the civilian military training camps $2,000,000 is provided, a reduction of $200,000 in the senate provision. The conferees retained the amendment of Senator McKellar, Democrat, Tennessee, designed to prevent demotion of the revised number of captains.

## Widow of General John Logan Dead

Mrs. Mary Simmerson Cunningham Logan, widow of John A. Logan, Civil war general and later a United States senator, died at her home in Washington after a 10 days' illness of bronchitis.

## Wig of Spun Glass Is Made by German

**German wigmakers are now manufacturing toupees, the hair of which is sput from glass.**

**The manufacturers claim that their experiments, supplemented by the actual experience of owners of heads of glass hair, has shown the new product to be the very best substitute for real hair yet devised.**

**Spun glass wigs and toupees are extraordinarily light in weight and so natural in appearance that detection as a substitute is impossible by merely looking at or feeling the wig. The matching of the color of natural hair is a much lighter task when spinning the glass hair than when coloring other substitutes, the makers say, and the danger of [illegible] is not present, since the coloring matter is mingled with the glass throughout the body of the hair.**

**Curls and waves can be put in and, although they are permanent in so far as atmospheric conditions or sea baths are concerned, they can be redone according to the latest fashion by the wigmaker.**

Copyrigth, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

## HARDING SAVED 10 MILLIONS IN FIRST 2 YEARS

### Executive Makes Splendid Record as Half of His Term in White House Nears End.

Two years of Harding in the White House will end March 4.

They are two years big with achievement. Following are a few of the outstanding achievements of Harding's administration thus far:

Banished from Washington the atmosphere of secrecy, seclusiveness and suspicion which enveloped the national capitol during the later part of the Wilson administration.

Placed the executive departments of the government in the hands of one of the ablest and most efficient staffs of cabinet officers ever assembled here.

Unbarred the White House gates, established bi-weekly conferences with the press, and opened the governmental operations to a degree of publicity never before known.

Established cordial relations between the executive office and congress, thus insuring a basis for legislative co-operation.

Proclaimed the "gospel of understanding" and carried it into effect in dealings with all foreign governments as well as in handling domestic affairs.

**Called Tariff Session.**

Called into extraordinary session the 67th congress which enacted a high tariff act and lowered the federal taxes.

Negotiated and established peace with Germany, Austria and Hungary.

Established the budget system for controlling government expenditures, resulting in savings totaling more than $10,000,000.

Worked out and submitted to congress a plan for reorganizing the departments and bureaus of the government on a modern business basis which, when enacted into law, will result in tremendous economies and increased efficiency.

Called and convened the Washington conference for limitation of armaments which resulted in a five-power treaty for limiting naval construction, a four-power treaty ending the Anglo-Japanese alliance and guaranteeing peace in the Pacific, a magna charta for China and the surrender of Shantung by Japan, and establishment of American rights in the island of Yap.

**War Graft Cases.**

Through Attorney General Daugherty, started criminal and civil prosecutions resulting in the numerous indictments on charges of war profiteering and the refunding of several millions of dollars.

Re-established the war finance corporation which has proved a powerful factor in rehabilitating the farmers through advances for agricultural and live stock purposes totaling $433,447,000 in 37 states.

Through Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, reduced the public debt by $1,231,102,975.71, retired and refunded nearly $7,000,000,000 of war securities, collected $225,000,000 interest on foreign indebtedness, and collected $400,000,000 in back taxes.

So stablized and soundly administered the government's business as to raise to par the prices of Liberty bonds, which had sunk as low as 81.7, thus adding at least $2,500,000,000 in value to their holders.

Reduced to a minimum the army and navy, saving millions of dollars annually.

**Cut U. S. Payroll.**

Cut the number of civil employes of the government by approximately 100,000, causing an annual saving in salaries alone of approximately $200,000,000.

Through Secretary of State Hughes, brought about peace between Bolivia and Peru through an agreement in Washington to refer their long-standing boundary dispute to arbitration.

Through Secretary Hughes, formed a new peace agreement between the republics of Central America.

Ended the Panama dispute with Colombia by special treaty, ratified by congress.

Negotiated an agreement ratified by congress, for the funding and payment of the British war debt.

This is only a random and partial list of the achievements of President Harding and his administration in the short space of two years.

But considered in the light of the tremendous obstacles which he faced in assuming control of a government loaded down with $24,000,000,000 of war debts and demoralized by post-war expenditures totaling more than $4,000,000,000 annually, they will be written into the record as marking one of the most successful periods in the nation's history.

Some of the largest accomplishments of the Harding administration fall in the "imponderable" class. Among these are the restoration of public confidence in the federal government, the renewal of confidence by business men, the awakening of industry and commerce paralyzed by financial depression, and the consequent re-employment of 5,000,000 men out of work when Harding entered office.

Internationally, likewise, the Harding administration marked the beginning of a new "era of good feeling." The President, with the able and brilliant assistance of Secretary Hughes, has placed the United States on terms of peace, amity and good will with every other nation in the world.

President Harding is only half-day through his first term, but if his first two years is an omen of what the second two years are to be, there need be no doubt as to the place of this administration in the nation's history.

## APOLOGY DEMAND ON CHINA MADE

### U. S. Sends Stern Note to Peking on Murder of American Merchant.

In one of the sternest protests since the Lusitania notes to Germany, the United States government has made six specific demands upon the government of China as a result of the murder of Charles Coltman, an American citizen, at the Kaigan gate of the great wall of China, it was learned officially last week.

Coltman was fatally shot by Chinese soldiers, while seated in an automobile beside American Consul Sokobin.

The six demands made by the government upon the Peking government are:

1—That the Chinese government make a formal apology to the United States.

2—That the Tutung of Chahar, the region in which Kalgan is located, make formal apology to Consul Sokobin.

3—That the responsible officials, presumably Chief of Staff Mang and his aide, be removed from office, with a pledge that they never again will be given official employment.

4—That the responsible officials in charge of the situation at the time of the shooting be tried under Chinese law to determine their exact responsibility, and if found guilty, that they be punished in accordance with Chinese law.

5—That the family of Coltman be indemnified for his death.

6—That there be a clear understanding that Americans in the pursuit of their legitimate business may transport silver about China independently of embargoes and local restrictions.

## Awarded $25,000 for Warped Nose

Florence M. Glover, a ballet dancer in the Metropolitan opera house, was awarded $25,000 against a firm of beauty specialists who contracted to reduce the size of her nose to conform with standards set by authorities on pulchritude. After submitting to treatments, the plaintiff charged, her nose was disfigured, her face was covered with lumps, and her upper lip was paralyzed.

## Employment Gains During January

Employment throughout the country during January increased 1.4 per cent over the preceding month, said a report made public by the bureau of labor statistics, while a decrease of 2.8 per cent was registered in the total amount of wages paid. The figures are based on reports to the bureau from 4,153 representative establishments in 43 industries.

## Old Glory in Paris Honors Washington

An American flag flew from the Paris city hall Feb. 22, in honor of George Washington. The flag was presented by W. Alexander of Philadelphia through the French embassy in Washington. It was accompanied by letters from President Harding and the governors of 32 states.

## Hotel Will Replace N. Y. Hippodrome

The Hippodrome, famous New York playhouse, will be razed this Spring and a $15,000,000 hotel built in its place, it was reported last week. The U. S. Realty Co., which controls the property, admitted negotiations for its sale were under way.

## Wolf of Lasalle St. Given Prison Term

Federal Judge Alshuler has sentenced John W. Worthington, known as the "Wolf of LaSalle Street," to Leavenworth federal prison for two years and to pay a fine of $1,000 upon conviction of using the mails to defraud.

## WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

THIS IS the last week of the present congress. Most of the agonies of dissolution were suffered last week, when the enemies of the shipping bill filibustered against it. They won. The best the friends of the measure expected at the last hour was that it would be allowed to go over as unfinished business for the consideration of the next congress.

The bill was passed by the lower house and had a chance of getting through the senate by a narrow margin had it been allowed to come up for passage. Hence the filibuster by its enemies. The Republican opponents of the bill are Brookhart, Borah, Capper, Couzens, Ladd, LaFollette, Menary, Stanfield and Norris.

Of course, our readers, or most of them, understand the meaning of a "filibuster." It is no new thing in congress. The word comes from "filibusteros," a Spanish word which applied to West Indian pirates. In congress it has application to the methods used by a minority opposition force to prevent the passage of a measure that doesn't meet with their approval. What this force steals, or plunders, is the time that should go to some other business.

**Assume a Doubtful Virtue.**

In the present case the opponents of the shipping bill claimed they were preventing the congress from enacting a measure that the people do not want. They assumed a virtue that is open to doubt. Their argument is that the congressional elections showed that the people are against a shipping bill. How many people can recall any prominence that was given to that issue in the late congressional campaign? How many congressional seats were lost as a result of it?

Though the excuse for the filibuster was poorly founded it fitted the purposes of the greater number of Democratic members of the senate and the radical members among Republicans.

Assuming what the people want is one of the greatest jokes perpetrated by our political system. Nobody can truthfully say whether the people want that particular shipping bill or whether they want any shipping bill. It is impossible to judge what the people want from the noise that is made against a proposition. It comes near being the rule that the minority makes the most noise.

**The Great Political Game.**

Following the adjournment of congress the great American sport, politics, will be played for a long season by men in both parties. Some of them are burning with an internal fire which they call love of the people, but which, in reality, is a flame of personal ambition.

It's going to be a great season for the open muffler among the radicals in the Republican party. LaFollette will lead the procession in attacking the Harding administration and all its works. He is the vociferous opponent of everything that is, except wind. He is a born filibusterer, a Socialist at heart, lives off the Republican party and bores within. He wants to be President worse than a fleabite wants to itch.

Senator Borah is also going to do some talking. It's rather a shame to mention him in connection with LaFollette, however. Borah has a mind. He knows what is wrong with the country, what is wrong with the world, what is wrong with everything. All he wants is a chance to do something about it, but he doesn't know just what.

By the way, Senator Borah and Senator Johnson are no longer twins.

**Harding Has Another Message.**

Late Saturday, near the hour for the weekly adjournment of congress, President Harding sent the senate another message.

The message has to do with world affairs, proposing conditional membership in the international court set up by the League of Nations. He asked the senate to advise and consent to such a step, declaring that participation in the tribunal offered an opportunity through which the United States could demonstrate its willingness to aid in preserving world stability without in any manner assuming "any legal relation to the league." Four reservations, the first of which would specifically disclaim any obligations under the league, were suggested as necessary conditions to membership in the court. The others would give this country a voice in selecting the judges of the court and in making changes in its basic regulations.

The message was a surprise to the senate. It is probable it was held off awaiting some definite action upon the shipping bill.

**Little Change in Ruhr Situation.**

France is tightening her grip on invaded German territory and Germany is clinging to her stubborn attitude. That leaves the situation practically unchanged, but with possibilities of getting worse instead of better.

Lloyd George, in a public letter, says France is determined to win through starvation of her old enemy; and he is right in saying that it takes a long time to starve a determined people.

The former British premier points out many lost opportunities for settling the whole matter, one of which is of especial interest to Americans. He directs attention to the offer made in Secretary Hughes' New Haven speech. He says:

"An endeavor has been made to minimize the importance of this American approach to Europe. But it is incomprehensible to me how so momentous a pronouncement has been treated as if it were merely the casual utterance of a politician who had to find some topic of more or less interest with which to illuminate a discourse."

Mr. George counts this as another opportunity lost to world settlement — "perhaps the greatest, perhaps the last; never has luck striven so hard to save stupidity."

READ "RIMROCK TRAIL," SERIAL STORY BEGINNING THIS WEEK

# LABOR BOARD FINDINGS MAY BE PUBLISHED

## Supreme Court Denies Writ Sought by Pennsylvania to Stay Publication of Decisions.

The United States railroad labor board is a board of arbitration, without power to enforce its rulings, but dependent upon the support of public sentiment to give its acts effect, the supreme court decided in a case brought by the Pennsylvania railroad company.

The case was an appeal from the decision of the seventh circuit court of appeals, refusing to grant a restraining order prohibiting the board from publishing its findings with regard to the refusal of the railroad company to conduct labor dispute negotiations with certain representatives of organized labor.

**Ends Strike Argument.**

The controversy arose during the recent strikes of the railroad shop crafts throughout the country. The Pennsylvania railroad pointed out that it had negotiated its difficulties with representatives of its employes, refused to comply with the ruling of the labor board that it should recognize officers of certain labor organizations as representatives of its employes, and negotiate with them.

Asserting that it was not the intention of congress in providing for the railroad labor board in the transportation act of 1920 to create "a tribunal to determine what were the legal rights and obligations of railroad employers and employes, or to enforce or protect them," the supreme court pointed out that the "courts can do that." The labor board was created, the court asserted, "to decide how the parties ought to exercise their legal rights so as to enable them to cooperate in running the railroad."

**Board Seeks Compromises.**

"It was to reach a fair compromise between the parties," the court continued, "without regard to the legal rights upon which each side might insist in a court of law. . . . It is to give expression to its views of the moral obligation of each side as members of society to agree upon a basis for co-operation in the work of running the railroad in the public interest.

"The only limitation upon the board's decisions is that they should establish a standard of conditions, which, in its opinon, is just and reasonable. The jurisdiction of the board to direct the parties to do what it deems they should do is not to be limited by their constitutional or legal rights to refuse to do it. Under the act there is no constraint upon them to do what the board decides they should do except the moral constraint already mentioned, of publication of its decision."

**Statute Is Defined.**

With regard to the merits of the controversy presented in the case the supreme court stated that it was not for it or any other court to pass upon the correctness of the conclusions of the labor board if it keeps within the jurisdiction assigned to it by the law. The statute does not, the court added, require the railway company to recognize or to deal with, or confer with labor unions. It does not require employes to deal with their employers through their fellow employes.

The law does, the court stated "vest the labor board with power to decide how such representatives ought to be chosen with a view to securing a satisfactory co-operation and leaves it to the two sides to accept or reject the decision."

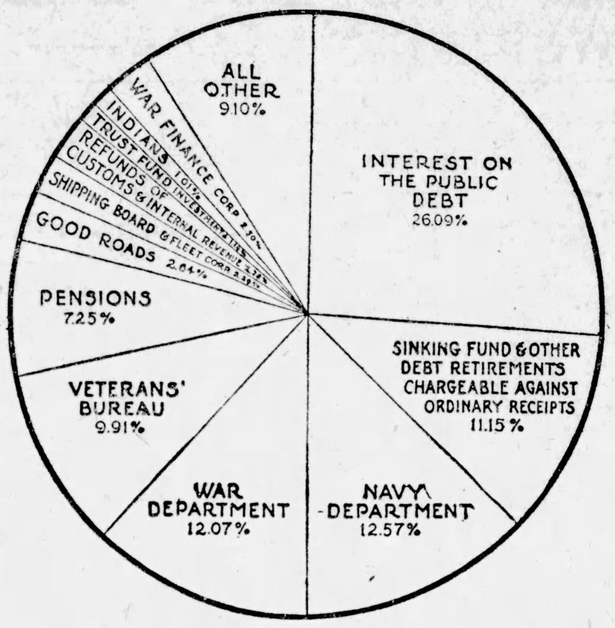
The labor board must comply with the provisions of the statute with regard to conferences, hearings and decisions, the court said. Having compiled, "It is not in its reasonings and conclusions limited as a court is limited," the court declared, "to a consideration of the legal rights of the parties."

**Appellate Court Upheld.**

The announcement by the board in advance of litigated disputes of the rules or the decision was not premature, the court added, explaining that it did not consider it necessary to express any opinion upon the merits of these principles and decisions. It held, however, that "they were within the law sanction of the board to render, and not being compulsory, violate no legal or equitable right of the complaining company."

The United States district court at Chicago was wrong in enjoining the labor board from proceeding to entertain further jurisdiction and from publishing its opinions, the supreme court announced and the circuit court of appeals properly reversed the district court's action. The supreme court refused to pass upon the question whether the labor board could be sued without the consent of the United States and whether the publication of its opinions in matters beyond its jurisdiction could be enjoined.

## Where Uncle Sam's Money Goes


ALL OTHER 9.10%
INTEREST ON THE PUBLIC DEBT 26.09%
SINKING FUND & OTHER DEBT RETIREMENTS CHARGEABLE AGAINST ORDINARY RECEIPTS 11.15%
NAVY DEPARTMENT 12.57%
WAR DEPARTMENT 12.07%
VETERANS' BUREAU 9.91%
PENSIONS 7.25%
GOOD ROADS 2.04%
SHIPPING BOARD & FLEET CORP. 2.38%
CUSTOMS & INTERNAL REVENUE 3.12%
REFUNDS OF
TRUST FUND INVESTMENTS 1.01%
INDIANS
WAR FINANCE CORP. 2.70%

The income tax collector is just around the corner and is due to arrive on or before March 15 for the first installment of Uncle Sam's share of your 1922 earnings. Perhaps those who will make payments may derive some comfort from the knowledge of where the income tax money goes.

The foregoing diagram, prepared by the reports department, Federal Reserve bank of New York, shows how the government spent its immense income during 1922. It shows that Uncle Sam is still paying for the war and paying heavily. Out of every dollar collected 79 cents went to paying for past wars and for maintaining the army and navy. Of this, 26 cents was used to pay interest on the government debt, chiefly in the shape of Liberty bonds. About 11 cents was used to reduce the principal of this debt.

About 12½ cents went to the navy department and about 12 cents to the war department. Nearly 10 cents was spent to maintain the veterans' bureau and 7¼ cents was paid out in pensions. This left about 20 cents for all other expenses, including more than two cents for the shipping board, which, indirectly, may be charged to the account of war. Other expenses were small in comparison. The 1923 budget provides for the expenditure of this year's taxes in about the same relative proportion.

## Thrilled Audience Heats Up Theater

Exciting play and motion pictures cause the temperatures of audiences to rise and result in the throwing off of bodily heat that judicious theater owners utilize as a substitute for fuel, says Prof. Edward F. Miller of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, who has made tests on Boston audiences. Some theater owners lower the heat supply as acts approach their climax. Fat persons, says Miller, give much more heat than thin ones as well as greater moisture, which also is beneficial since the average theater atmosphere is unusually dry.

## Prince's Toes Cut Off

Prince George, third son of King George and Queen Mary, underwent a slight operation recently. It was successful. The little toe was removed from each of his feet. The prince had what was known as "hammer toes" which interfered with his naval duties and also with his dancing.

# EMBASSY BOOZE DATA REFUSED

## Mellon Declines to Give House Any Information on Imports.

Secretary Mellon declined to furnish to the house of representatives information as to the amounts of intoxicating liquors imported by foreign embassies and legations in Washington since the prohibition amendment became effective Jan. 20.

The information was asked for in a resolution adopted by the house last Friday after the treasury secretary had refused to give similar data to the house judiciary committee. The resolution was introduced by Representative Gramton, Republican, Michigan, a "dry" leader, who told the house that publication of the data would furnish one remedy for the "leakage" of embassy liquor charged by the Washington police after raids in several fashionable apartment houses.

"In view of the principles applicable to international intercourse," said Mellon's letter to Speaker Gillette, "and the existing immunity to which diplomatic representatives of foreign governments are entitled under international law and other statues, I am not in a position to transmit this information to the house of representatives for the reason that it would be incompatible with the public interest to furnish it."

## Maniac Seeks Pension

A powerful French ex-soldier became insane while calling at the war office with reference to a pension. It took 10 men to subdue him.

# OFFICERS AFTER COUNTERFEITERS

## 64 Already Nabbed; Net Now Covers Nation; Seizures Forecast.

Secret service men last week began drawing in the strings of a nation-wide net that they expect will enmesh 1,000 members of an international counterfeiting conspiracy that they believe has its tentacles gripped on every important city of the country.

The ring is believed to have manufactured and distributed between $1,000,000 and $10,000,000 worth of bogus bills and spurious stamps.

Arrests all over the country with raids centering in Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco and other big cities were forecast by these federal officers who completed Wednesday night the jailing of 64 alleged counterfeiters in the metropolitan district. Deprived of its brains the sleuths believed the organization to be incapacitated.

**Other Countries Searched.**

While secret service men in this country are tracking the trail they hit upon eight months ago in Detroit the police of several countries will be hunting the members of the band which extended its operations over three countries with amazing thoroughness. The haunts of its principal members are known, secret service men say.

Twenty-one of those arrested were held in the Tombs in bail ranging from $2,500 to $25,000 and two others were held in Newark, N. J., also under bond.

The raids also developed huge stacks of counterfeit bills, stamps, liquor permits, liquor labels and a complete printing and engraving outfit planted in Greenwich village. Seven distributing offices were found, one within shouting distance of police headquarters in Broome street.

The state of the printing plant indicated that the detectives arrived as the trail was going cold—dismantlement had been begun.

**Bogus Cash for Booze.**

Joseph A. Palma, chief of the special squad that bared the plot, said that the chief avenue of distribution was through bootleggers and drug peddlers. Much counterfeit money was palmed off to "bootleg row," while it swung at anchor last month off Highlands, N. J., discharging liquor, he said.

The thoroughness of the organization, Palma said, was astounding. It was divided into manufacturers, wholesalers and their agents, retailers and their agents, gunmen and liasion officers who kept each department in contact.

Ignorant immigrants of their own blood were declared to have been principal prey of the counterfeiters, whose various headquarters were centered in Italian and Jewish centers.

The bogus stuff was sold at from 17 to 50 cents on the dollar, the retailers getting most.

## British Royal Pair to Visit Vatican

King George and Queen Mary will be the guests of King Victor Emmanuel and Queen Helena at the Quirinal palace during their visit to Rome in the Spring.

The British monarch also will pay a visit to Pope Pius. They will be received at the vatican with royal honors, and Cardinal Gasparri, the papal secretary of state, will return their call at the residence of the British minister to the holy see, as the cardinal, because of relations between the church and state, cannot go either to the royal palace or to the seat of the British embassy accredited to the king of Italy. During their visit King George and Queen Mary will be assigned to the apartment occupied in former times by Emperor William of Germany and President Wilson.

# NEWS FROM CAPITAL

## What Congress Is Doing

Senator Underwood of Alabama has closed his service as Democratic floor leader of the senate. Accompanied by Mrs. Underwood, he has left on a four months' European tour.

The senate minority leadership virtually falls upon Senator Robinson, Arkansas, who is slated to be chosen in the next congress as the successor to Senator Underwood who announced last November that he would retire from the leadership with the end of the closing congress.

Use of naval craft to break up the smuggling of intoxicants, narcotics and aliens into this country is proposed in a bill introduced by Representative Summers, Republican, Washington. The vessels so used would be under the supervision and control of the civil officers of the government charged with the enforcement of the prohibition and customs laws.

The house, by a 177 to 134 vote, insisted on retention in the army bill of a provision prohibiting enlistment of men under 21 years of age without written consent of parents or guardians.

The house was informed by Secretary Mellon it would be incompatible with public interest for him to furnish information as to the amount of liquor imported into this country by embassies and legations.

A resolution which would direct the federal trade commission to investigate the radio industry to determine whether the anti-trust laws are being violated by the house.

Senator Caraway, Democrat, Arkansas, said he had been informed some of the 28 bureau of engraving employes, dismissed nearly a year ago by order of President Harding had decided to bring suit against the President for defamation of character.

Secretary Weeks ordered an investigation of charges by Major General Cronkhite, retired, that important official documents dealing with the death of his son, Major A. P. Kronkhite, who was killed in 1918 at Camp Lewis, Washington, had been tampered with.

The house passed and sent to the senate the Strong bill increasing from $10,000 to $16,000 the maximum of land bank loans to farmers.

Supporters of new restrictive immigration legislation were said to be convinced it is dead so far as the present session of congress is concerned.

President Harding was assured by Chairman Meyer of the Interstate Commerce commission, that no section of the country was in danger of distress due to coal shortage.

Unanimously, a senate finance sub-committee voted an adverse report on the Bursum bill proposing a one billion dollar government loan to Germany to finance purchases of American commodities.

Two proposed constitutional amendments, one by Senator Norris, Republican, Nebraska, to advance the date of the president's inauguration and the first regular session of a new congress; the other by Representative Foster, Republican, Ohio, to regulate child labor, were ordered reported to the house.

Challenging the right of Earle B. Mayfield to take his seat in the next congress as a senator from Texas, George E. B. Peddy, who as an opponent of Mayfield in the November election, accused him of being the Ku Klux candidate, filed papers with the senate containing sweeping charges against the Ku Klux and its officers.

Congressional approval of the British funding debt was completed, the house, without a record vote accepting senate changes in the agreement proposal.

Without recommendation a senate banking sub-committee reported the contested nomination of James G. McNary, New Mexico banker, to be comptroller of the currency.

Carrying $153,804,848, of which $78,675,000 would be available for refunding internal revenue taxes illegally collected, the third deficiency appropriation bill was reported to the house.

Secretary Hoover, it became known, informed a house appropriations sub-committee he favored development of Muscle Shoals for manufacture of nitrates and was opposed to government operation of the project.

Upholding the validity of the interstate commerce commission's order increasing by 15 per cent the New England railroads share of through freight rates, the supreme court held that the commission under the transportation act of 1920 can make division of joint rates by groups.

A bill providing $275,000 for surveys of Western reclammation projects was sent to the President.

President Harding was said confidently to expect constantly progressive improvement in enforcement of prohibition.

An adverse report on Mrs. John B. Henderson's offer of a $200,000 residence to be used as a home for the vice president, was made by the senate public buildings committee, which said it could not recommend an outlay of $15,000 annually for maintenance.

Secretaries Hoover and Wallace gave endorsement to the Lenroot-Anderson farm credits bill, recently opposed by Secretary Mellon, while President Harding said he was confident the house could "effect a compromise" on farm credits legislation.

Railroad representatives gave notice to the interstate commerce commission of their possible intention to start court proceedings to block re-establishment of the interchangeable mileage book system.

Treasury and farm block collide over rural credits legislation when Secretary Mellon sends letter to Representative McFadden (Rep., Pa.) condemning part of the Lenroot-Anderson bill proposing establishment of an independent agricultural rediscount system.

The supreme court held that a high caste Hindu is not a "free white person" within the meaning of the naturalization law and therefore is not entitled to citizenship.

Doubt was expressed at the state department as to whether Secretary Hughes would find it possible to attend the Pan-American conference at Santiago, Chile.

The house agricultural committee tabled a resolution by Representative Voigt, Republican, Wisconsin, calling for a federal trade commission inquiry into the proposed consolidation of the Armour and Morris packing firms.

The house by a vote of 300 to 11 passed the administration bill directing the return of certain estates of former enemy aliens held by the alien property custodian.

The house rules committee, by a six to three vote, refused to report a resolution giving Henry Ford's offer for Muscle Shoals right of way in the house.

Senator Norris (Rep., Neb.) attacks Henry Ford's offer for Muscle Shoals in a letter to his constiuents, read in the senate.

House committee approved administration request to appropriate $500,000 for investigation of possibilities for rubber growing in Philippines and Latin America.

Capper rural credits bill approved by house committee on banking and currency.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

# LUDENDORFF AIDS MILITARY GROUP

## General Is Leading Spirit of Nationalist Body Sustaining Cuno.

The figure of General Ludendorff is looming up in the background of the East Prussian self-defense organization, the formidable military group whose existence and numbers have been the subject of recent dispatches.

It is learned from sources within the organization that Ludendorff is one of the leading spirits in the movement which a group of nationalist organization is working to expand over all Germany. He is in charge in Bavaria and in close communication with the East Prussian organization, while Herr Rossbach, commander of the post-armistice volunteer military brigade in the Baltic provinces which organization continued in existence after disbandment under the guise of a labor colony, is in charge of the Berlin headquarters, General Hell, as mentioned in previous dispatches, is directing the movement in East Prussia.

**Lesser Lights Included.**

The new movement has broken with the Orgesch and under Ludendorff's direction is appealing not only to the ex-officials who dominated the Orgesch, but also to the non-coms and others in touch with the masses of the people.

The organization for the moment is backing the Cuno government strongly since its leaders believe the chancellor is fully committed to a no surrender platform, but it is prepared for desperate measures should the cabinet be supplanted by a government ready to negotiate with Premier Poincare.

**Cuno Support Grows.**

Premier Von Knilling of Bavaria also has come out with a declaration of unshaken confidence in Cuno's determination to stand fast until the end. Von Knilling chose as the stage for his announcement a meeting of the "Helmet League" of ex-soldiers and ex-officers which was forbidden in Germany for some time after Dr. Walter Rathenau's assassination as an anti-republican, conspirative organization of dangerous possibilities. Von Knilling appealed for resolute support of the Cuno government and applied to the ambitions which his hearers cherish in their hearts, the old French phrase about revenge—"Think of it, always, speak of it never."

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

# Confession to Free Innocent Man From Life Behind Prison Bars

Three words, "I am guilty," from the lips of another man caused an indefinite number of years behind the bleak walls of the Ohio penitentiary to dwindle into hours for Clarence Leroy McKinney (Convict 51,210), who five months ago began a life sentence for murder.

The court, backed by a jury of 12 men, chosen in Clinton county, a staid Quaker community, which sentenced McKinney, expects to right the injustice through a formal retrial at which the life sentence will be annulled, says Judge F. H. Clevenger.

Convicted despite his protests of innocence of the murder of Special Policeman Emery McCreight in Wilmington, Feb. 14, 1922, McKinney, a huckster, was unable in the eyes of the jurors to furnish a conclusive alibi.

**Boy Admits Crime.**

In the same court room in Wilmington where McKinney was sentenced, with the same judge presiding, a boy in his early twenties, Louis Vandervoort, son of a wealthy fruit grower of near Jamestown, first arrested on charges of robbery, pleaded guilty to the murder of McCreight. He was sentenced to life imprisonment in the penitentiary. Walter Bangham, 19, an accomplice, pleaded guilty to manslaughter and was given a one to 20 years' sentence in the Mansfield reformatory.

Authorities in Green county, which adjoins Clinton county, have been conducting an investigation into statements made by boy friends of Vandervoort that he shot and killed Policeman Elvas Matthew in Xenia in December, 1922. Vandervoort was implicated in the McCreight murder by friends who declared he had boasted of his prowess with a revolver, saying that two notches cut in the butt of his pistol represented dead policemen killed after he had been arrested for robbery.

**Hoped for Release.**

Summoned by Warden P. E. Thomas to his office, from the penitentiary loom mill, McKinney received philosophically the announcement that he was to be freed.

"Well, we all have our troubles," he said calmly. "I've always had a feeling that I'd get out. I haven't felt so very bad because I know I wasn't guilty. I've felt more sorry for my wife and mother than for myself—the humiliation was hard on them."

McKinney said his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McKinney, reside on a farm near Bluffton, Ind.

His wife, whom he married a short time before he was sentenced, has been working in a Cincinnati restaurant, obtaining funds to be expended in an effort to free her husband.

# TO STOP GRAIN AID TO RUSSIA

## U. S. Supply to End After Probe Shows Soviet Exporting Food.

The discovery that the soviet government was enriching its treasury through grain exports at the same time benevolent nations were shipping in wheat for distribution among the starving Russian hordes, led the American Relief Administration to announce Friday night that it will cease shipping any food into that country after March 15.

Grain shipments to Russia were stopped several months ago, when first reports that the soviet was selling the domestic supply were verified by the association, it was disclosed.

The only supplies going forward now are foodstuffs sufficient for one meal a day for 1,600,000 famine stricken children. These also will be discontinued by the association, which predicted that native supplies would be exhausted in the Spring, leaving 3,000,000 children dependent upon outside relief.

The administration will continue to distribute supplies already in Russia. It was predicted this work would be concluded during the Summer.

The action of the relief administration follows that of Sweden, which recently curtailed its shipment of supplies to the Russians.

Belgium is the most densely populated country on earth, having 666.22 inhabitants to the square mile while Japan has 383 and China only 99.96 inhabitants to the square mile.

## Factions Keeping Up Warfare in Vienna

Fighting between Socialists and extreme Nationalists is now the regular order of the day at Vienna. One workman was killed and two were wounded in a conflict resulting from an attempt of the workmen to break up a meeting of royalist youngsters in Hietling, a suburb.

Nationalists armed with clubs broke up three Liberal lectures recently. The result is demanding efficient measures to check the disorderly elements.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

## Kilauea in Eruption

A second outbreak was visible last week in the Halemaumau crater of the Kilauea volcano. Nine acres of the floor of the crater are covered with lava, a message received from Superintendent Boles of the national park says. He said the eruption was spectacular.

# SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

DETERMINATION of President Harding and Secretary Hughes to abstain from any action at this time which might be construed as "intervention" in the Ruhr situation has been re-emphasized. This action followed the discussion of the American policy in the British parliament.

A 14-year-old girl bootlegger was arrested in New York last week. She is alleged to have served drinks to customers who visited a soda fountain in a Coney Island confectionery store.

A two-hour cabinet session last week was devoted mainly to a discussion of the government's policy in leasing oil lands, immigration problems and the advisability of granting power permits along the Colorado river.

On the ground that they endanger motorists and others who travel the highways, W. W. Fisher, division engineer of the department of public works in Ohio, has started a campaign to eliminate roadside mail boxes. He wants them moved to positions against the shoulder of the road.

Oxford and Cambridge universities in England have presented a collection of valuable text and reference books to the Vienna University library.

Discovery of a grip full of corporation stocks and bonds, believed spurious, in possession of two men about to depart for a western selling campaign, led to the arrest in New York of Jules "Nicky" Arnstein and Edward Fuller, four other men and a woman.

A resolution recognizing the efforts of Henry Ford "in awakening the conscience of the American people to the menace to democracy of money controlled elections," but carrying no endorsement of the manufacturer as a possible Democratic candidate for president of the United States, was adopted unanimously by the Democratic state convention of Michigan.

Conspicuous in the flood of new measures offered in the Ohio legislature last week were a number of so-called equal rights bills sponsored by the National Woman's party.

Several workers were killed and a dozen slightly injured in a series of explosions which destroyed four buildings of the Illinois Powder Co., near Grafton, Ill., last week.

SOLDIER bonus advocates in the house were given a glimmer of hope last week by Chairman Fordney of the ways and means committee, but it proved short lived. Secretary Mellon denied that he had told Fordney that he had no objection to the use of the money received from the foreign debt in financing a bonus for former service men after the money had been obtained.

Labor cannot trust its welfare to "the public," Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, replied to the contention of Newton D. Baker, president of the Cleveland chamber of commerce, that public interest is paramount.

Professor Benedite, curator of the Luxemburg museum and one of the foremost Egyptologists in France, declared his belief recently that Lord Carnarvon's discovery near Luxor is not the authentic tomb of King Tutenkhamen, but a temporary refuge, where the mummy was secreted by friends to prevent the ancient pharaoh's bitter enemy, King Armais, from finding and despoiling the grave.

Four prominent Salt Lake City, Utah, citizens last week faced formal charges of violation of the Utah anti-cigaret law after their arrest in a cafe by deputy sheriffs.

Nomination of Senator Miles Poindexter of Washington to be ambassador to Peru has been confirmed by the senate. Action taken soon after the nomination had been received from President Harding.

The price of Southern Illinois coal has dropped 50 cents a ton at Galesburg, Ill.

Thirty men, indicted for complicity in the Cliftonville, W. Va., mine riots of last Summer in which Sheriff Duvall and seven union miners were killed, entered pleas of guilty to conspiracy charges.

Webster Davis, former mayor of Kansas City and assistant secretary of the interior in McKinley's cabinet, died in a Kansas City hospital last week of heart disease.

Twelve persons were burned to death in a fire which destroyed a two-story frame rooming house in Kansas City last week.

A state income tax was proposed in a bill introduced in the Ohio legislature last week. On incomes between $2,000 and $4,000 it proposes a tax of one per cent.

WITH the arrest of Frank L. Taylor, president of the First National bank of Warren, Mass., charged with embezzling $209,000 of the bank's funds, authorities asserted they are on the trail of one of the most stupendous bank wrecking rings ever operated in the United States.

The Ohio legislature may put a check on fatalities in the state caused by death-dealing carbon monoxide gas. A bill to eliminate the dangers by requiring all stoves burning gas, gasoline or kerosene to be equipped with pipes to carry off the poison has been introduced.

Five Irish irregulars, the most important of whom was Sean Fitzpatrick, were captured last week by criminal investigation department officers of the Free State government in a raid at Drumcondra.

Acting District Attorney Pecora of New York has announced that he would place before the grand jury charges against William H. Anderson, state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league, connecting him with alleged irregularities in the conduct of the league's financial affairs.

No headway has been made toward signing the peace treaty drawn up at Lausanne either during the conversations between Ismet and the French and British commissioners in Constantinople or at Bucharest.

Governor Donahey of Ohio last week signed the first legislative measure to become law under his regime when he approved the Bender prohibition bill providing life imprisonment for persons furnishing liquor resulting in death and making distillation of liquor a felony.

Two thousand women, members of the International Ladies' Garment Workers' union, employed by 200 Chicago dressmaking establishments, struck for renewal of their 1922 wage agreement with employers.

Suit has been filed in circuit court at St. Joseph, Mich., by the House of David, for $200,000 against nearly a dozen former members of the Israelite colony involved in other litigation connected with the long-haired organization. The action is in retaliation to a recent suit in which charges made by two girls were brought against the head of the colony.


50 GOOD CIGARETTE 10¢

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO

London Girls Fond of Parlor Snak

Boa constrictors caught on shores of the Amazon are the fashionable pets for women.

A flourishing business has done by a London naturalist in ing these pets to professional ing girls in England and on the tinent. The snakes, which are in perforated zinc boxes fitted tanks, include every variety o zilian boa constrictor. Amer bull snakes also are popular.

FIERY, ITCHING SKIN IS QUICKLY SOOTHED WITH THIS SULPH

Mentho-Sulphur, a pleasant will sooth and heal skin that is tated or broken out with ecz that is covered with ugly ras pimples, or is rough and dry. ing subdues fiery skin eruption quickly, says a noted skin spec

The moment this sulphur prep tion is applied the itching stops after two or three applications, eczema is gone and the skin is lightfully clear and smooth. Sul is so precious as a skin remedy cause it destroys the parasites cause the burning, itching or di urement. Mentho-Sulphur a heals eczema right up.

A small jar of Rowles Men Sulphur may be had at any drug store. —Advertisement

AGENTS
Cost $5.00 Your Profit $10
transferring monograms on autos, bags, furniture, etc. Write for sample particulars.
WORLD MONOGRAM CO
Dept. 32, 903 Broad St., Newark, N.

Pain, Discomfort—PILES
Why go through life handicapped by the inconvenience and torture caused by Piles? No woman can succeed with the constant pain of Piles or Hemorrhoids. Rid yourself of this unnecessary affliction by using HEMMO-PILE Treatment. Write us to-day for FREE sample, and see for yourself what HEMMO-PILE will do for you.
Cumberland Chemical Co., 832 Berry Blk., Nashville, Tenn.

FITS Epilepsy positively stopped ONCE by NEW DISCOVERY or costs nothing. Why suffer? Write CEPHALICINE.
201 BEVERLY RD. 61-E, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CHINESE Good Luck Ring
STERLING MAN'S RING
This Mystic Chinese Symbol of Good Luck, Health, Happiness and Long Life has been looked upon with the deepest reverence by the Chinese for centuries. It is reputed to bring them to be almost uncanny in its power to bring Love, Riches, Success in Love, Health, Happiness and Long Life. Amazing stories of good fortune are told by its owners.
Brings Fancy Price Ziegfield Follies Star, $2,000.00 in 48 Hours
This famous stage beauty and popular idol says: "Two days after I put on my Chinese Good Luck Ring I received a check for $2000.00. It was an offer to appear in Zeigfield Follies." A certain man who had been out of work over a year signed a contract three days after he put the ring on. A girl who had been out of work for three months secured a job the next day. Over half of the people in fashionable New York and Chicago society. Worn by rich and poor alike. Millions need it. Be sure to get the genuine Chinese Good Luck Ring. Don't be imposed upon by cheap imitations. Get your Chinese Good Luck Ring at once and send one to some loved friend who has been unfortunate.
Send No Money
Don't send a penny. Just your name, address, state whether for lady or gentleman, your age, and Chinese ring size. We will send you a solid Sterling Silver Chinese Good Luck Ring at once by prepaid mail, post. When you receive the ring, send us $1.60 plus a few pennies postage charge. Then wear the ring for ten days and if it does not bring you the best of luck or you are in any way dissatisfied, return the ring to us at end of 5 days and your $1.59 will be promptly refunded.
CHING LING FOO
Room 1008 838 So. State St. CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

AGENTS $6 a Day
Should be easily made selling our Concentrated Non-Alcoholic Food Flavors, Soaps, Perfumes and Toilet Preparations. Over 100 kinds, put up in collapsible tubes. Ten times the strength of bottle extracts. Every home in city or country is a possible customer. Entirely new. Quick sellers. Good repeaters. Not sold in stores. No competition. 100 per cent. profit to agents. Little or no capital required. Elegant sample case for workers. Start now while it's new. Write today—a postcard will do—FREE for full particulars.
ZANOL PURE FOOD PRODUCTS
AMERICAN PRODUCTS CO., 7661 American Bldg. Cincinnati, O.

For Luck in Love
Love is the greatest thing in the world. Why not have good luck in love? The Sheik, the world's most famous lover, the outstanding hero of gorgeous Arabian Nights conquers love. The Sheik Ring with his image on it is the symbol of this great lover's charm and power. Amazing stories are being told of good luck in love by prominent wearers. Get this Arabian Sheik Ring of unique design and unusual beauty adorned with gorgeous Ahmed ruby and emerald. SEND NO MONEY. Simply your name and address, also a strip of paper for size. Say whether lady's or gentleman's. When it arrives, simply deposit $1.75 with mailman. Order today. Deposit promptly returned if not satisfied after 5 days.
SHEIK AHMED, Rand McNally Bldg., Dept. 133, Chicago.

$2 FREE
Brings This Genuine Diamond RING for 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL
Resembles $750 Solitaire
No Red Tape No Delay
14 K
SET IN PLATINUM—MOST SENSATIONAL RING OFFER EVER MADE
Think of it—seven brilliant steel blue genuine diamonds massed by an expert process in a setting of solid platinum set with 14 prongs together that only close inspection will distinguish it from a solitaire valued at $500. Shank of ring is 14kt. solid gold.
TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL
You take no chance—if it is not satisfactory at the end of ten days or if you can duplicate this genuine diamond ring in any jewelry store for less than $65.00, your deposit will be refunded to you.
FREE "ROYALTON" PEARLS
We are giving an 18-inch strand of genuine Royalton pearls fitted with a solid gold clasp ABSOLUTELY FREE just to get you started as a customer. Retail value charge $15.00 for a similar grade. The quantity is limited so be sure to send your order today.
SEND ONLY $2.00 AND RING AND PEARLS GO TO YOU IN A HANDSOME GIFT BOX. CHARGES PAID. A WRITTEN GUARANTEE BOND AS TO QUALITY AND VALUE ACCOMPANIES EACH RING. AFTER 10 DAY TRIAL, PAY BALANCE $4.50 A MONTH FOR 10 MONTHS. PRICE ONLY $48.50.
FREE BOOK OF GEMS
Most complete jewelry catalog ever issued of diamonds, watches and jewelry—newest designs at lowest prices. 10 months to pay on everything from our two million dollar stock.
Address Dept. 733
FREE
ROYAL DIAMOND & WATCH CO.
35-37-39 Maiden Lane-New York

World's Standard Cold Remedy
In disagreeable weather always keep Hills handy. Standard cold remedy world over for two generations. Safe and dependable. No head noises, no bad after effects. Demand red box bearing Mr. Hill's portrait & signature
As at Druggists 30 Cents
WM. HILL CO. DETROIT U.S.A.
PRICE 30 CENTS
CASCARA QUININE
COLD, GRIP, TONIC, LAXATIVE

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best
Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfil the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.
A prominent druggist says "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."
According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfils almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.
You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

Asthma
After suffering the tortures of Asthma and Hay Fever for many years, I discovered a harmless remedy that gives instant relief. 40,000 druggists now sell and endorse Kinsman's Asthma Remedy. Price 75 cents. A trial treatment and 1000 reliable references (former sufferers) from every State in Union mailed free. Write to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, 20 Hunt Bld., Augusta, Maine

World's Best Roofing at Factory Prices
"Reo" Cluster Metal Shingles, V-Crimp, Corrugated, Standing Seam, Painted or Galvanized Roofings, Siding, Wallboard, Paints, etc., direct to you at Rock-Bottom Factory Prices. Save money—get better quality and lasting satisfaction.
Edwards "Reo" Metal Shingles
have great durability—many customers report 15 and 20 years' service. Guaranteed fire and lightning proof.
Free Roofing Book
Get our wonderfully low prices and free samples. We sell direct to you and save you all in-between dealer's profits. Ask for Book No 175
LOW PRICED GARAGES
Lowest prices on Ready-Made Fire-Proof Steel Garages. Set up any place. Send postal for Garage Book, showing styles.
THE EDWARDS MFG. CO.
325-375 Pike St. Cincinnati, O.
FREE Samples & Roofing Book

# RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

## G CHUNKS OF MONEY— r Thrills and Smiles.

We have before us a weekly paper which tells the tales of outdoor and door sports and shows. This paper s around the world every week. smile a minute is better than a minute. A bit of thrill and with death seems to be the s that folks are looking for. Special attractions at state and unty fairs have won a place on the gram of every good fair manager e does not want the public to say at his fair is the same old thing it was last year.

The public would be surprised to ow that many millions are ally spent for outdoor sports. fairs are a rich field for these people.

We have just read that a new com- formed to control ain all special attraction features fairs. We happen to know the n who is to be at the head of this mpany. He has been a very suc- ssful manager of state fairs in the East and expositions in the East. This company expects county and te fairs to pay it nearly $1,000,- y in the year 1923. Agents and presentatives will call on fair ards and secretaries and try to sell ecial acts at a fancy price. fair boards should be wary and to go to see if this class of enter- nment. As a rule there is big ney for the company who puts it . The home talent pageant por- ying pioneer history has brought re folks to fairs than the high ed shows. Fair folks need some re fakar game, but not an over- se of it.

Better talk to your fair board out these matters. As a rule these ngs are fixed up early in the sea- n. Too many farmers get the no- n in their head that the fair busi- ss does not start until a week or o before the fair gates open for stomers. The fair starts the next e after the last fair is over. The smart set always start in time. re of the rest of us start when it too late. Let's be on the job and the battle the day before and be wise as General Foch who won battle and the war.

## OO MUCH MONEY— uits His Job.

How does it feel to have too much ney? Would you like to have that problem? Henry Ford does not ow how much money he has. It is rolling in on him. He can't stop It helps others to make money. s one time partner, James Couz- s is now United States senator, he Henry is still making a few rs every day.

Here is Senator Couzens' own n of why he quit his partnership h Mr. Ford.

"Here's a man who is going to find self mightily unpopular with 'Big ness.'

"I left Ford, when I was 43, be- se I got tired of making so much ney. It became a burden. It was me obnoxious, distasteful. I had particular use for so many mil- s.

"So I stepped from under this aval- he of money—and I'm heartily d that for I have found more isfaction in striving to ve my fellow-citizens than can be ived from ordinary business ac- ities."

This extraordinary, self-revealing ement was made to me by James zens, the ex-Canadian "newsie" o became Henry Ford's original ner by investing $2,500, and who d out to Ford for $30,000,000 in 5, to become in turn, police com- ssioner of Detroit, mayor of De- t and United States senator from higan.

"I would rather take the judgment 10,000 average workmen than the gment of the 40,000 biggest busi- ss men in the United States," Mr. zens declared with great em- sis. "Their judgment on any pub- question is saner and better than judgment of the most prominent ness men in the country. Work- men are the least selfish of all the ups there are. Most of the labor ubles come from labor's leaders, t from labor itself."

## HIO SCHOOL HEADACHE— o Other States Have It?

The Ohio legislature is in session. eral bills have been introduced at concern the schools. Taxation, aries, pensions, minimum salary power of school boards to issue ergency bonds to build school ses without a vote of the people. Another bone of contention is the to haul pupils to school under ain conditions and the paying of ition by school boards. There ms to be a cropping out of a lot kicks and complaints that seem to ve been kept in cold storage.

At present the minimum wage paid teachers is $500 per year. Many ayers are complaining that this o much and class legislation, yet e of those who complain are de- nding better teachers than they ve have.

The pension tax and system are up warm discussion. At the present e there is a sum of $9,000,000 in teachers' retirement or pension d. The teachers have paid $5,- 000 of this and school boards or ayers have paid $4,000,000.

A committee has just told Rural fare editor of one instance where wnship had twice voted down a d issue to build a new school se at a cost of nearly $200,000. n the school board had proceeded issue emergency bonds and build school house without the consent the voters. This had aroused the e natives.

This emergency has taken place in ny Ohio communities. If the e department of education orders w building to be erected and the one condemned, the local board ually obeys state orders. In some tances this is the only way that a mmunity would get a good school se. The local board ought to k a long while before it proceeds issue bonds against the will of the ks at home.

Farmer members of the legislature some others seem determined do away with both the minimum ary law and the pension law. The ol leaders generally will oppose al of these sections of law. They that a cut should be made in the d cost of roads before schools are ed in peril.

Some superintendents are charged having used their influence to ost salaries too high for teachers, uding their own. The school lead- reply that one school board will r a higher wage to some teacher leave another school and that ool boards and taxpayers, them- es, are to blame for present salaries and that same are not too high when the price of living is considered.

The school leaders have told legislators that there are a lot of frills in the school system and in the laws for which the school men are not to blame. That many persons outside of the school teaching profession have had injected nonsense into the schools. We do not know what these frills are.

It will be an interesting fight between school forces and certain groups in the legislature. The Corn Stalk club members of the law making body has many members who will insist on some law being enacted to cut down the present school expense and cost bill.

An effort is being made to introduce physical culture into the school course. According to school men who oppose this such a feature will add extra cost of $1,000,000 to $2,000,000 in Ohio. The big school leaders recognize the reaction against high taxes and will counsel some economy and cutting down of expense of running schools.

Reports coming to us indicate that folks in other states are giving these same questions careful thought. One committee to whom we talked said that in places in Ohio two miles of road building had cost more than one school house which cost $200,000.

## SIGNS OF THE TIMES— Go South—Dodge Winter.

A farmer walked up to us. He handed out a neatly printed card which had his name and address and the name of his farm printed on it. He stated that he knew us and heard us deliver an address at a commencement five years ago, and had lived through the ordeal.

Of course we were glad to see him. His wife was with him. They were on their way to Florida to dodge some of the severe Winter weather.

We began to wonder about this farming business. Here was a sure sign that all farmers are not facing bankruptcy or paying for sheriff sale advertisements. They have printed cards, just like any other business man.

Going South to get out of cold storage. Costs money. Yes, but who is better entitled to go South for six weeks than the farmer who has done chores and grown crops and live stock the other 46 weeks of the year? When will farmers make up their minds to get some of the joys out of life while they are hale and hearty?

Here is a story told by one of these farmers who visited in Florida to save buying Winter underclothes. Tell it to your friends. The Blade helps its readers to be interesting in conversation when they go-away from home or to entertain when callers come.

During a Winter visit to Florida Andrew Carnegie attended a service in a little Negro church.

When the contribution plate came around Mr. Carnegie dropped a $5 bill upon it. After the contents had been counted the clergyman arose and announced: "Brethren and sisters, the collection this evening seems to figure up five dollars and 44 cents, and if the five-dollar bill contributed by the gentleman from the North is genuine, the repairs on the sanctuary will begin immediately."

## FIND NEW MARKETS— Or Grow Less Crops.

Grow less crops or find new markets. That is the iron law that must be made to keep the farmer on the farm as a prosperous citizen. No other cure or remedy will fit the case. He will not stay on the farm and grow poorer year by year.

America has acquired the habit of growing surplus crops which have been sold to foreign customers. The World war stimulated this foreign demand. Crop prices soared. When the war was over and Europe was broke and bankrupt, the reaction came and the American farmer entered upon a period of gloom and doom to his joy.

The Prairie Farmer thinks that the American farmer ought to get in closer touch with big business men and seek their assistance in restoring this foreign demand for our surplus crop production.

The Prairie Farmer has this to say about both business men and the farmers co-operating to restore a market for surplus American production and insure prosperity for rural folks and for the nation, as one is very much dependent upon the other:

They would quickly find out that the food producing capacity of American farms is greatly in excess of the demand. There are two obvious remedies. One is to find new markets and the other is to grow less food and more of something else. The problem of finding new foreign markets for American food probably should be handled by the government. When we go to Washington with a constructive plan for inducing foreign nations to buy more American bacon and flour, the backing of men of big business will help us to get what we ask for.

## COMMUNITY BUILDING— What Good Can It Do?

E. L. V. Alderson, W. Va., writes to Rural Welfare editor and says that this community has good folks, with good habits, church once a month and Sunday school every Sunday. No bootliggers and no moonshine booze.

A community building is wanted. How to get it and what good can it do for the folks who live there are questions asked and unanswered. Other communities have been in the same fix and finally got a building.

In some places an old church or school building is remodeled and used. In other places a new building is erected. Donations of money, material and labor help. Plays and different kinds of sales and box socials may be put on to help get the money for the cost.

Lectures, debates, spelling schools, farm meetings, school meetings where mothers can meet and talk over the things that will be good for everybody, young and old, who live in the neighborhood.

Road questions, marketing topics and plans, taxation problems and a cross-roads where all creeds and folks can meet on equal footing, are some of the big advantages of a community building. It will help to train men and women, boys and girls how to conduct public meetings and to preside over a crowd. It will help to wear off the buck-fever when some person stands up and wants to talk without shaking all over and knees hitting because of fright.

The good thing about a community building is that after you get it you would not do without it. You wonder how you got along without one. Try it and be convinced.

## RACE MEN AWAKE— On Deck for the Fairs.

We have just read a horse paper. It is interesting. It shows that race men know when to be busy. They are awake. The county fair and the state fair feeds the racing game.

New stories in this horse paper indicate that the race men are in touch with the officers of fairs and racing associations. They are asking for larger purses and more races. This, of course, means more money to encourage horse racing and sport.

No doubt the breeders of pure-bred live stock are also busy. This is the season of the year when fair boards are making up their prmium lists and fixing their expense budget for the coming fair season. It is as important to breeders to be awake as it is for the turf men to be on the job looking after their interests.

The growers of vegetables, grains, fruits and poultry ought also to be in touch with the officials of their home county and state fairs. If the premium list does not please you when it appears in published form, perhaps it is your own fault. You did not make the suggestion at the right time and at the right place.

The club leaders of boys' and girls' club work are usually on the job early and get about what they want out of fair boards. If they do not get what they go after it is not their fault.

The ladies who expect to exhibit needlework, canned goods, paintings, china painting, or other articles, should know now who will be in charge of their departments at the fair.

Too many folks complain that a fair offers more for horse racing than is offered for other departments of the fair. Perhaps this is due to the fact that the horsemen know when and where to protect and promote their own interests. Hats off to the horsemen. Hats off to the breeder who is on the job at the right time and place.

What we have in mind is this, that farmers must learn the lesson of Marshal Foch, the World war commander-in-chief, who said: "Battles are won the day before." Our admonition is to get busy the day before the fair boards take final action and vote on how much money will be given in prizes for exhibits and amusements at the fair. Do it now.

## OHIO FARMERS' WEEK— One Talk Worth the Money.

Attendance at Ohio Farmers' week at Columbus was not as large as usual. The State Farm Bureau meeting was held at the same time and place. There was a big chill on this annual meeting.

The State Farm bureau leaders had been repudiated at the polls last November by a vote of five to one among the farm folks of Ohio. They still want to hold on and draw salaries when they should accept the invitation of the people and retire.

Outside influences, instead of the farmer interests have guided the leaders in the past two years. The farmers are wise to this betrayal of a trust. Murmurings could be heard on all sides. The machine has so built itself up that the rank and file folks cannot help themselves. The Ohio farm bureau paid up membership is rapidly shrinking.

The big city tax dodgers were anxious to prevent the state farm bureau from adopting resolutions in favor of enforcing the uniform rule in taxation, which is now the biggest question in Ohio. Although five out of six farmers voted for the uniform rule and 83 counties of the 88 voted for it, the city lobbyists were strong enough with the farm bureau leaders to prevent such a resolution being passed at the annual meeting.

One talk at the farmers' week meetings was well worth the trip to Columbus. This was Mr. Sapiro from California. His address was easily the high spot of the entire week's program. He showed what co-operative marketing had done for fruit and truck growers in the West.

Sapiro is the representative of nearly 60 organizations, all of which are making money because of his methods. He proposes to control the supply of farm products as they go to market. It is the rule among farmers to shoot their crop to market as soon as it is ready. This gluts the market. Down go prices. Then prices go up when there is no flow of crops to market. Then big prices do the farmers no good.

The orange growers feed the market just what it needs to keep up with a healthy demand. A stable price is maintained so as to protect the grower. A survey has been made. These orange growers know how many carloads of oranges New York city will take and consume in a week. New York gets that many car lots. Chicago and other cities are served the same way. The selling end of the game is protected.

Manufacturers as a rule get orders and then fill them. Their goods are often sold before they are made. The farmer grows crops and takes chance on selling them and is at the mercy of an uncertain market. Will the day ever come when a farmer can sell his wheat before he sows the seed, so that he knows just what his price will be and how much wheat he will have to deliver to fill his contract, and if he does not grow that many bushels he will have to go out and buy enough to fill the contract he made.

Will the farmer ever be able to do business like other business is done? Many will think these thoughts are wild and impossible of doing. Every other reform had many who said it could not be done, but somebody did it.

Mr. Sapiro opened the eyes of practical farmers. His talk showed that our so-called farm bureau leaders had been fooling away their time and money trying to help the big city tax dodger slip out of taxes and playing cheap politics instead of actually solving the market problem so as to give the farmer a chance to increase his income and get out of debt.

The Ohio bureau is due for a change of leaders, reform or dry rot. It has spent hundreds of thousands of dollars and those who have been paid fat salaries and fat dinners are the only persons happy. We believe that a sane and sensible and honest farm bureau program is the salvation of the farmer. It is a tragedy that the Ohio farm bureau has become the victim of selfish interests which want to ruin it.

Treason has ruined many a good cause. Benedict Arnold tried it in the war for American independence. Most of the good that has come from the farm bureau has been worked out by the Ohio farmers themselves through co-operative marketing of live stock. Most of their money has been spent by the top leaders who got the big salary and big expense account. The wolf in sheep's clothing is always more dangerous than the bold wolf that forages in the open.

The officers made a monumental blunder in not having their financial report ready to submit to the annual farm bureau meeting. Everybody was anxious for this, as there have been mutterings. The common folks want to know what their money has been used for and who is getting it. This is the first time that they did not have the annual report made before the election of officers. It is promised some time in the future.

## THE MAN I CALL DAD— From Daughter to Father.

Dad always likes to get letters from his sons or daughters—that is if he is the right kind of a dad and the kid is the right kind of a son or daughter.

How many fathers and mothers never got a letter from children whom they raised? What is the tone of such letters? Are they full of paternal love and respect?

Here is the message on a postal card sent by a daughter who is in college, to her father. It reads as follows:

To My Father—
Sweethearts I've had without number,
The happy, the merry, the sad;
Some lads I like heaps,
But I'm loving for keeps
That wonderful man I call "DAD."

## WHEN ARE EGGS FRESH— Girls Won't Wait to Marry.

Long have we sought and mourned because we found it not—the fresh egg. It is a toy that is fiercely sought by those who have to eat in hotels and restaurants. Cold storage hen fruit are often palmed off on the customer who is told that these eggs are strictly fresh.

Of course, to many of us who do not know and who remain in ignorance, it makes no difference. But there will always linger a longing in our hearts to have strictly fresh eggs served to us when we have to pay 15 and 20 cents for each egg we buy, soft-boiled.

Here is a fresh egg story which will fit many million eggs that are served in the big city every day of the year. Take this story to your farm or social meeting and tell it. It will fit any place and any company.

A middle-aged bachelor was in a restaurant at breakfast when he noticed this inscription on his eggs:

"To Whom It May Concern: Should this meet the eye of some young man who desires to marry a farmer's daughter, 18 years of age, kindly communicate with ————."

After reading this he made haste to write to the girl, offering marriage, and in a few days received this note:

"Your note too late. I have been married five months today."

## QUIET VISITORS — Deaf and Dumb Folks.

Recently we were in the office of the governor of a state. It was a fine place. Almost fairy like. The rich and poor were welcome to this office. The governor had been a printer boy with no silver spoon handed to him. He was in sympathy with common folks and felt more at home with them than he did some of the high society show folks.

In the big reception we saw a delegation of boys and girls from the state school for the deaf and dumb. They were quiet. Not a word spoken. They talked with their hands. Their faces showed that they were wonderfully pleased to be in the governor's office. They waited until it came their turn to be seen. Their teacher was with them. She could interpret by signs what the governor had to say when he came out and shook hands.

We wonder whether these folks who never did know, and who never will know what it means to talk and hear, do not get as much joy out of life in their way as we do in ours. But to see these unfortunate folks makes us realize that we ought not to forget to thank God that we are lucky. How many of us think of our good fortune? Do it now.

## MEN AND MARKETS— Profit on Farm Products.

"Count that day for lost
Whose low descending sun
Sees goods sold for less than cost
And business done for fun."

This is the slogan of some men who manufacture products by the use of machinery and power. Those who grow products ought to be as wise and have the same slogan. Markets are the big need of the farm and farmer.

The manufacturer usually sells his products and then makes them. In this way he knows what to make and how much to make. The farmer grows his products and then makes an effort to sell them. Who wins? Who is wise?

What other business could survive if conducted on the same plan as farming usually is conducted? Marketing must be the farmers' night key if he is to insure himself against selling his products at less than cost. Do it now.

## FROM OLD VERMONT— Eagle Attacks Geese.

Mrs. C. T. K., Vermont, writes that she is a reader of The Blade and likes Rural Welfare page. She read with interest our story about the eagle some weeks ago. She also recites that one time she heard a pair of geese in the barn lot making an unusual noise. On going to the place she found an eagle trying to carry off one of the geese. When she came the eagle gave up his attempt to rob the goose flock and flew away over the hills. We are glad that our little stories stir up old memories and fit into the thoughts and recollections of other days of our readers.

## MANY LAW MILLS— Are Now Grinding Grist.

In many states of the Union the legislature is meeting and making laws. These laws will mean more taxes and more jobs. The voters should keep themselves informed as to what is going on while this law mill is grinding its grist. The lobbyists paid by the big interests know every minute just what is doing at the state house while the law makers are in session. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. Do it now.

# "DIPLOMACY" TRUE TO FORM

## The International SundaySchool Lesson for March 4 Is "Jesus Teaching in the Temple"— Luke 20:1-21:38.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

As new as the latest edition of today's paper, and as old as the first settlement of human beings, is the practice of crafty place-holders of trying to entrap and punish the free-speaking insurgent who has dared to defy and expose their wiles and pretenses. The thing called "diplomacy," as it appears among primitive people in its cruder forms, and as it reveals itself a finished art, at Lausanne, Genoa, Paris and every other international conference, is an attribute of the established order and of official procedure. It seems always to run true to form, as we find in the proposed timely lesson, with the official aristocracy of Jerusalem engaged in a conspiracy to entrap and destroy the outspoken young Teacher from Galilee.

This Jesus was an iconoclast. He seemed to have no sense of "prudence" or "discretion;" He apparently cared only to be true to His message and His mission. To the horror of the representatives of "Things As They Are" He flung right and left devastating criticisms of the mighty. Nobody that was wrong was safe from the bitter comments of this Nazareth Rabbi. To a cautious onlooker it must have appeared as if He delighted in making enemies in the most powerful quarters—and enemies best qualified to crush him.

**Best of Big Game Hunting.**

Usually, we pity the persecuted Christ in the presence of these powerful foes. I am not so sure that He needs pity. I fancy He had a deal of pleasure in His arraignment of the eminent grafters and hypocrites of His day. There is scarcely any fun greater than to know one's self the fearless messenger of a clear truth of righteousness and of God. It may be sport to hunt big game in Africa; but it is better sport to stalk a powerful enemy of the public and to his face

"damn his treacherous flatteries without winking."

To be the voice of justice and of the oppressed in flinging into the teeth of the corrupt political boss; of the debauched public official; of the unfair capitalist; of the political or labor demagogue, the unmistakable charge, "Thou art the man!" is a privilege that free servants of the common weal should not undervalue. It has all the thrills of the finest fight. Jesus was enviable as He drove sword-thrust after sword-thrust of deadly truth into the misrepresentatives of religion who ruled His nation.

All the plottings of the pharisees narrated in this lesson were due to the direct arraignment by the Master of the spiritual leaders of the Jews. He had held them up to contempt and ridicule and condemnation. Their very jobs were endangered by this "reckless" leader of the rabble. For it is to be observed that Jesus left nobody in doubt as to whom He meant by His attacks upon religious hypocricy and social injustice. He was no Don Quixote, tilting at windmills. A political reformer, hot on the trail of a notorious crook, was recently advised by timid followers to "attack evil in the abstract, but don't mention any names." As if evil ever exists "in the abstract!" Something of the definiteness displayed by Jesus will have to be shown by all ministers of the world, ere they can create the commotion that attended Him. The reason many sermons never hit a mark of any sort is that they were not aimed anywhere in particular; they were mere pious talk.

**The Man-Hunt.**

Between the whispering, conspiring, conniving officials in high place who sought His destruction, and the open, unfearing, unsparing course of Jesus, there is all the difference that exists between cowardice and heroism. Diplomacy's schemes and spies were put into full operation. The temple ring did not come out into the open, because "they feared the people;" every politician is timid. They bribed agents to cloak themselves in the semblance of honest seekers after truth, that they might catch Jesus in His words. They laid snares for His feet, that they might enmesh Him in the Roman law. The man-hunt was on in full cry—with the hunters more worried than the hunted!

Right here is a good place to say a few frank words about "diplomatic" dissembling, such as these "agents provocateurs" employed when they went fawningly to Jesus saying, "Master, we know that thou sayest and teachest rightly"—and "teachest the way of God truly." These men were not merely "diplomatic;" they were liars. It would make for the strength and freedom of democracy if the public were to get into the habit of characterizing all the official untruths of statesmen as lies—plain, black, man-dishonoring, hell-deserving lies. When we read what officially has come out of these international conferences; and the solemn avowals of high officials; and the shameless declarations of propaganda bureaus, we need to develop a new contempt for liars, great and small, and a stern resentment against the insult which resides in every lie offered the public. Somehow, the decent public must make the officialdom of the world understand that all the forms of lying diplomacy which have so nearly wrecked civilization are only storing up punishment for their authors. In the long run, the false pretenses and the strategems of the old order of statecraft are as futile as were the devices of the scribes and the chief priests to entrap Jesus. Lies are as unsuccessful as they are contemptible.

Seeking to enmesh the Master in the subtleties of loyalty to Rome and its taxes, the spies asked Him, "Is it lawful for us to give tribute to Caesar or not?" We can imagine how the shrewdest lawyers of the temple "organization" had put their heads together to frame that cunning question certain that any answer would win Jesus the enmity either of Rome or of the Jewish patriots. He confounded them by the simple object lesson of the coin and its image of the emperor.

Then, in a few clear, incisive words, the Teacher set forth the principle, based on a separation of church and state, of every man's dual obligation to civil and spiritual authority: "Render therefore unto Caesar the things which be Caesar's, and unto God the things which be God's."

Today this twin loyalty is in peril in both aspects. Disregard of God's law has often been treated in this column of late. Space permits only the briefest observations upon the timely truth that civil authority is to be held in reverence. Caesar is denied his due over a large portion of the earth at the present time. The spirit of lawlessness, often called Bolshevism, is rampant in the world. Nobody who knows international conditions can fail to be alarmed over the spread of the defiance of law. Italy, for example, recently overturned the government by mob law. Russia's way is proving calamitously contagious.

**Beware of Dictatorship.**

In the United States the denial of the dominance of law is dangerously widespread. Many "good citizens" do not realize whither this is tending. Recently a New York editor told me that some friends had said to him on the preceding day, at a social gathering, "We are not going to let any fanatical legislation interfere with our habits of drinking what and when we please. Law or no law, constitution or no constitution, we intend to have our liquor as usual." In some circles it is counted "big" and "liberal" to hold such sentiments not only with respect to drinking, but even in the matter of mob murder or private vengeance.

Several remarks occur to one in contemplating such lawbreakers. They are to be variously designated, as criminals and traitors; but it should suffice to say, bluntly and brutally, that they are fools. Their folly passes understanding. For as clear as sunlight runs the truth, written large upon the pages of very recent history, as well as of the long centuries, that—

LAWLESSNESS UNRESTRAINED LEADS TO A DICTATORSHIP. AND DICTATORSHIP IS ALWAYS SEIZED BY THE STRONGEST; IN THESE DAYS BY THE RADICALS.

When Jesus declared that Caesar's rights should be respected, He was buttressing the walls of social and political stability. He knew that the conflict is universal between those who would maintain law and those who would disregard and destroy it. Also He must have foreseen the unity of all law. So He put the sanctions of religion, and of loyalty to God, behind the obligation to observe the laws of the state. Which is the word of words for all patriots today.

## STUDENT FINDS X-RAY REVEALS SIGNS OF LOVE

### Colorado College Man Discovers Novel Use for Instrument Known as Fluoroscope.

A unique use for a fluoroscope, that part of an X-ray apparatus that enables the examiner to watch the organs of the body in operation, has been discovered by a Colorado college student whereby the weary path of the lovelorn may be smoothed—or at least all doubt of the existence of "true love" removed.

The student discoverer of the "love machine" declares that he holds the key to the most intricate of love mysteries.

With a fluoroscope, it is asserted, the action of a drink of buttermilk or grapejuice can be readily noted in its course down the canals of the body.

An important part of fluoroscope examination lies in the fact that sudden excitement—a love palpitation, for instance—will cause the swallowed liquid to act in an unusual manner.

Therefore, says the inventor student, place the lady alleged to be in love behind the fluoroscope; give her a swallow of some concoction, and after the last drop has passed her dainty lips speak the name of the man in the case and—

If the drink continues its true course to the stomach she is not in love with him. But—

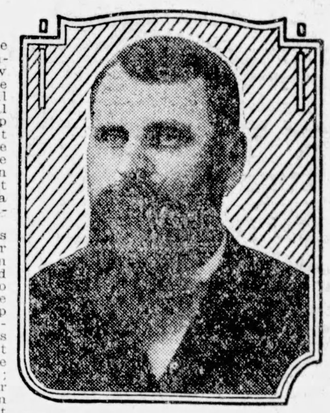
If the mixture acts strangely, not to say rudely, and does a little stuttering on the way through the canals, you can be sure that Cupid is on the job.

## Gives Montgomery's Sword

The house adopted a resolution by Representative Moore, Democrat, Virginia, proposing acceptance in the name of the nation of the sword which Major General Montgomery wore when he fell at the siege of Quebec Dec. 31, 1775. Miss Julia Barton Hunt of New York offered the sword which would be deposited in the national museum.


## We Will Spend 25c On Anyone Suffering From Constipation

**Send your address at the earliest possible moment and you will receive a trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin free of charge**



DR. W. B. CALDWELL, Originator of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

YOU men and women who are real hard sufferers from constipation, listen and realize how easy it is to get relief when the right remedy is used. It will cost 25c to send you a free trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, but we will gladly do it for anyone who asks. Let those who live at a distance be sure to write. Fill out the coupon below or simply write on a post card or in a letter: "Send me a free trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin."

We want to prove to mothers that Syrup Pepsin is better for the children and herself than harsh physics that gripe and weaken, and which you have to force people to take; to prove to elderly people that Syrup Pepsin is better than salt waters and powders and pills, as it does not lose its good effect by repeated use and the dosage does not have to be increased; to prove that artificial coal-tar drugs in candy form, which can cause skin eruptions and heart affections, are not as good as a vegetable preparation like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

Ask for the free trial bottle of Syrup Pepsin if you can use it right now for constipation, biliousness, flatulency, wind or gas, sour and colicky stomach, indigestion, dizziness, intestinal poisoning, loss of appetite and sleep, auto-intoxication, dyspepsia, and to break up fevers and colds. Take it yourself, give it to anyone, infant or adult. It is safe.

There must be something unusual about this Syrup Pepsin. It is today, after 30 years of public use, the largest selling family laxative in the world. Don't you want to try such a wonderful laxative of which more than 10 million bottles are sold and paid for every year? You can do it free. We will gladly spend 25c on your family to send you a trial bottle and show you that what we claim you can prove. Write today, addressing your envelope as shown in the coupon.

"Syrup Pepsin," 423 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois

Neither I nor any member of my family has ever used your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, so send me a trial bottle free and prepaid to the address below.

*Name*.....

*Street or R. F. D*.....

*Town and State*.....

NOT MORE THAN ONE FREE TRIAL BOTTLE TO A FAMILY.


## URGES WOMEN AS DRY AGENTS

### Mrs. Gifford Pinchot Thinks Men Sleuths Are Too Easy to Bribe.

The most novel plan yet brought forward to enforce prohibition was carried to the White House by Mrs. Gifford Pinchot, wife of the governor of Pennsylvania, who has embarked upon a campaign to dry up all the oases in the Keystone state.

Mrs. Pinchot proposed to President Harding that he put prohibition enforcement entirely in the hands of women, discarding most of the men sleuths now on the payrolls.

"This is no joke," said Mrs. Pinchot, when she emerged from the President's office. "I'm serious. I can get 5,000 suitable women at once to enforce the prohibition laws —and they will enforce them. They won't be subject to the bribes that are now such a scandal in prohibition enforcement.

"I laid the proposition before President Harding. He told me he would take it up with Commissioner Haynes."

The lady enforcement agents would not be content with home brewers and moonshiners, either, the first lady of Pennsylvania asserted. They would go after the "big fellows," the men who get thousands of gallons of liquor out of bond on forged and fraudulent permits. The present trouble with prohibition enforcement, Mrs. Pinchot thinks, is that the dry agents pay too much attention to the cellar experts and not enough to the "big, powerful interests" that are behind withdrawals and smuggling enterprises.

"I don't say that I'd discard all men agents," Mrs. Pinchot continued. "They would be valuable in some kinds of city work.

"But I distinctly would like to see women enforcing prohibition. I would put a woman at the head of the enforcement division—for it would be a mistake to have a man at the head of a division of women enforcement agents."

## Mother To-Be!

## *Do You Realize this Fact?*

AN eminent physician has shown why there is so much useless suffering on the part of many expectant mothers, for months before baby comes, as well as when baby actually arrives. This same great doctor found the way to avoid much of this suffering. Mother, your baby's nerves, its whole structure should be free from any influence caused by your months of useless misery and pain. You yourself can be free from much of it. Here is a little message to all expectant mothers:

Mrs. Ida Milton, 108 N. Tremont St., Kansas, Ill., says: "I am forced to say something in regard to your wonderful 'Mother's Friend.' Just one application gave me such relief I could hardly realize I was in pregnancy. Before I used it I was suffering with pains all over, and today, I am able to do my house-work with all ease and without pain."

"Mother's Friend" is applied externally, and enables the muscles, nerves and tissues to relax and readjust themselves with the growing changes during pregnancy, and at child-birth. It should be used for some time before baby comes—the sooner the better.

"Mother's Friend" contains no narcotics or harmful drugs. It is safe. For three generations "Mother's Friend" has relieved expectant mothers of much useless suffering. Mother! you must avoid mere greases and useless substitutes. Begin using "Mother's Friend" today. It is sold at drug stores—everywhere.

FREE BOOKLET ON MOTHERHOOD

*Don't let false modesty keep you from this duty to yourself, to your child and to your home. By all means, you should have our valuable illustrated book, sent free. Send for your copy now to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-43, Atlanta, Ga. Get "Mother's Friend" from your druggist today.*

## PE-RU-NA

### Made Her a Well Woman

Mrs. Mattie A. Van Buren, 19 Highland St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

No sufferer from catarrh of the stomach can read of this lady's experience as she tells it, without being thankful for the existence of a remedy like Pe-ru-na. Having known nothing but misery for years, Mrs. Van Buren's feeling of gratitude is not surprising.

These are her words:—"I have spent a great deal of money doctoring for catarrh of the stomach and at times have been compelled to give up my housework for days. For years I did not know a well day and cannot help but feel I would not be alive today had I not been induced to try Pe-ru-na. Six bottles of Pe-ru-na made me a well woman."

Pe-ru-na stimulates the digestion, aids elimination, increases the supply of pure blood and drives out the poisonous catarrhal secretions. Try Pe-ru-na first. It will save time, money and suffering.

SOLD EVERYWHERE — TABLETS OR LIQUID



## ECZEMA CAN BE CURED

J. C. HUTZELL R. P. DRUGGIST

## Free Proof To You

All I want is your name and address so I can send you a free trial treatment. I want you just to try this treatment—that's all—just try it. That's my only argument.

I've been in the Retail Drug Business for 20 years. I served four years as a member of the Indiana State Board of Pharmacy and five years as President of the Retail Druggists' Association. Nearly every one in Fort Wayne knows me and knows about my successful treatment. Over Twenty-Five Thousand Men, Women and Children outside of Fort Wayne have, according to their own statements, been cured by this treatment since I first made this offer public.

If you have Eczema, Itch, Salt Rheum, Tetter—never mind how bad—my treatment has cured the worst cases I ever saw—give me a chance to prove my claim.

Send me your name and address on the coupon below and get the trial treatment I want to send you FREE. The wonders accomplished in your own case will be proof.

CUT AND MAIL TODAY

J. C. HUTZELL, Druggist, No. 4544 West Main St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Please send without cost or obligation to me your Free Proof Treatment.

Name_____ Age_____

Post Office_____ State_____

Street and No._____

# TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.


## Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1923

Christ drove the money changers out of the temple. But they're back.

There is more pork in congress than in a can of pork and beans.

Later France, for self-protection, may undertake to establish birth control in Germany.

If you want our preference, it is that we would rather see the world go to the dogs than to the cats.

Lima Beane says the reason half the world doesn't know how the other half lives is because it doesn't see the empty cans in the alley.

This nation is lucky. Two other countries are suffering the consequences of falling prey to fit money. It has been tried on the dog and the dog is mighty sick.

Prohibition will last longer than the bootlegger and the consumer of his stuff.

Lloyd George is the first European to discover that New York isn't America.

France and Germany will love each other when a military tank sprouts wings and coos.

Whatever may be the matter with the League of Nations it hasn't grown stale from overwork.

It is possible for a man to work himself into the belief that his opinion is popular sentiment.

An editor is anxious to know whether the talk of Henry Ford for President is spontaneous. He might find out by writing the Ford agents.

It's all right if the fellow who can talk on his feet doesn't think with them.

Some of the "dirt farmers" in congress may have earned the title by plowing up the golf links with a niblick.

Two can live as cheaply as one if they are so happy they can't see the difference.

Senator Caraway, pork barrel exponent extraordinary, talks about "the expressed will of congress." It sounds big, but in a democracy the expressed will of the people is of real importance.

Women who plunge into politics will have to learn tolerance. They will find opponents of every proposition they put forth. Politics isn't polite.

If there are germs in kisses they rarely are in the position of not knowing where the next meal is coming from.

Though Aunt Alice Robertson doesn't carry a powder puff she doubtless knows what it is to have flour on her nose.

One thing that keeps the world from settling down is that the people in it won't settle up.

A kiss is one thing young people don't have to learn to like, as in the case of olives.

If half-starved children won't stop war in Europe then Europe hasn't any soul.

When it comes to expressing his affection the short-tailed dog is at a disadvantage. The long-tailed dog's emotions have a broader sweep.

If congress adjourns March 4 the bloc-farming members will have time to go home and have their nails manicured before "pitching into" the Spring plowing.

Anyway, living from hand to mouth is exciting.

This seems to be the best desk motto Solomon ever wrote: "He that oppresseth the poor to increase his riches . . . shall surely come to want." Profiteers please copy.

Let 'em perfect rainmaking devices—the result will be a lot of damage suits.

If the government controlled the coal mines doubtless it would see that the home folks were served first.

Be sure you are right, then go ahead. But you won't go far before meeting somebody who will argue that you are wrong.

There is not much difference between belt and suspenders. There always will be about so much "hitchin' up" in the world.

Arthur Brisbane thinks pulverized lime scattered above the clouds would cause rainfall. Brisbane is a great thinker, but our humble thought is that pulverized lime scattered above the clouds would bring a shower of whitewash.

There is work ahead for the Democrats. They have less than two years in which to make a forlorn hope look like a triumph.

Only foolish people believe they can set the world right side up by standing on their heads.

Honesty is one of the finest precedents a nation or an individual can establish.

We have discovered that stewed tomatoes and prune juice won't blend harmoniously on a clean tablecloth.

If we look like what we eat that is another reason why we should ignore the parsnip.

In the early days of this nation no father named his fifth boy "Enough." Had that rule been followed we should not have had a Ben Franklin and a John Marshall.

Cold feet have broken up more poker games than the police.

## Soaking the Millionaire

What should the income tax do to the man who has $2,000,000? Soak him good? That is what most of us have thought. It is upon the principle that the person who has a great abundance of this world's goods ought to pay liberally for his good fortune.

Uncle Sam considers the principle so sound that he takes great bites out of the income of the man of $2,000,000. On top of the straightaway income tax are surtaxes and the surtaxes wax in power until they make very large incomes look like moles beside their original mountain-like aspect. Thus money flows into the federal treasury at no more cost of collection than collecting upon the engine-driver's income. The evil of excessive accumulation of property is checked. A step has been taken in the direction of equalizing the distribution of wealth.

So it seems.

But the facts are somewhat different. Suppose that the $2,000,000 citizen has his money in loans, mortgages, rents, industrial securities and investments of that sort. And suppose that these possessions bring him as much as 10 per cent a year, or $200,000. The income tax would be $115,840, leaving $84,160 for the millionaire to feel poor upon. Now 10 per cent investments are rather risky things. A man has got to think the gamble is worth it to keep his money in any such shape. He certainly isn't going to feel like doing so if out of his $200,000 income the government blithely takes $115,840. The millionaire has an alternative. This is changing his investments from loans, mortgages, rents and industrial securities into tax-exempt bonds. And every day bond salesmen are offering him the opportunity..

These bonds, issued by states, counties and cities, amount to billions and billions of dollars. They sprout like mushrooms. They flow forth like creeks in freshet time. Borrowing money for public purposes is the easiest thing among the duties of a large class of public servants. Behind these securities is the credit of the people, the improvements made with the money—about everything one can think of to make them gilt-edged.

The citizen with the $2,000,000, looking over his tax blank ruefully, wonders why he should take all the hazards of business only to give up more than half of his income to the federal government. He does a little figuring. His $2,000,000 invested as it is brings him $84,160. Invested in tax-exempt securities, averaging 4½ per cent in interest, the $2,000,000 will bring $85,000.

So what the surtaxes do is just this:

They encourage the constant issue of tax-exempt public securities. They make it more worth the millionaire's while to invest in absolutely safe public securities than to take chances with his money in the hope of getting fat returns. They take investment out of business and dampen enterprise. They are a factor in the employment situation, and that factor is against the workingman. Finally, they tend to lower the revenue which Uncle Sam derives from the income tax.

Secretary Mellon says that congress must do one of two things—either call upon the states to approve an amendment forbidding the issue of tax-exempt securities or else knock out the surtaxes. It is a measure of the way in which big fortunes in the United States are becoming tied up in bonds that produce less and less for the operation of government. In 1917, the number of returns showing taxable incomes of $1,000,000 or more was 141; in 1920, it was 33.

In one of the big cities of the United States is a retired industrial captain whose fortune is estimated to be $50,000,000. In the same city is an inventor whose ingenuity has brought him $30,000 a year. The inventor pays a higher income tax than the multi-millionaire. The government can get to him where it cannot touch the very rich man who has his money now in tax-exempt securities.

Uncle Sam has thought to soak the millionaire — and hasn't succeeded. For he has left the way open for the millionaire to escape taxation with no trouble at all. Truly, as Secretary Mellon says, either tax-exemption must become impossible or the surtaxes must be repealed.

## On Outlawing War

Senator Borah proposes that the senate by resolution shall declare war outlawed. It is a noble flourish. It ought to take well in all those societies, associations, groups, university classrooms and dilletante meeting places where the belief is held that the world can be conducted and controlled by a resonant combination of words.

At a much earlier period in the career of humanity than this men made war for its own sake. They made war for loot, for the brutish excitement they got out of it, for the pleasure of shedding other men's blood. War was held in such high favor that mothers fed their children from the points of swords in the faith that this would make great warriors of their offspring. But except in savagery that was long ago.

When war is made in our time it is always made to seem for the purpose of protecting national rights or serving the ends of virtuous causes or punishing the unrighteous or saving some principle for which people dead and gone have bled.

Looking on from the perspective of distance, we know that the German people were deceived into going to war. But even at this date few Germans see it. We know that when the French went into the Ruhr Valley they took the chance of a man going into a powder magazine with a torch. But the French have seen it only as the one way by which a shifty German government and a group of unpatriotic Prussian industrialists could be made to discharge a debt they owed for the misery they brought upon mankind.

The impulse which drives nations to war are so frequently delusions that the historians of generations after a conflict have quite a different point of view from those who have written while the struggle was still a fresh memory. In short, you cannot cause men to think they are in the wrong about their war-making. They think of it always as inevitable, a last resort. Before you can outlaw war by resolution or manifesto or speech you must outlaw human illusions. Has Senator Borah a scheme for doing this?

## A Manhandled Question

The United States congress has never treated the ship subsidy question as a business proposition—to be discussed in a businesslike way, to be accepted if a sound matter of business to be rejected if an unworthy one.

The government fleet consists of a few less than 900 vessels. More than half of it is laid up now, earning not a penny, eating up money in insurance and caretaking, charges and fees and one thing and another. These costs are coming out of the pockets of the taxpayers. It is proposed under the ship subsidy act to sell the government fleet to private owners and to distribute among these owners $30,000,000 a year with which to meet the foreign competition which can build ships cheaper than they can be built in America, can operate them more cheaply and offer to shippers a lower level of freights. The one alternative course to the subsidy is the continuation of government operation. For that $50,000,000 will be required out of hand to meet losses and to build up a more balanced fleet.

Between the end of the Civil war and the last part of the World war the American people devoted considerable of their time to lamenting the fact that their country lacked an adequate merchant marine. The World war brought it to them—at a cost of many times more what the price would have been in peace and under the principle of ship subsidy.

Everyone the least familiar with ocean shipping realizes that no trading nation can afford to be without its own merchant marine. Without one, such a nation is at the mercy of foreign carriers. It is compelled to pay such rates as those carriers establish. It suffers under the disadvantage of being served by fleets bound in the nature of things to give their own flags the best of it. Rate-making is now carried on by a joint conference among nationals whose countries have large shipping interests. Countries wanting in adequate shipping have small voice at that conference. That is the humiliating position the United States would have to take if her merchant marine, built up at a vast sacrifice, is permitted to decay.

It is a shameful thing that any such question as this, which ought to be dealt with as an economic problem pure and simple, should be batted about as a political football. The ship subsidy bill has received treatment from the position of the rabid partisan, that of the demagogue who capitalizes sectional prejudices and that of the factionist engaged in embarrassing the administration. It has not received an hour of discussion as a plain business proposition.

## More About Henry

A contemporary argues that the Democrats would not venture to make Henry Ford their presidential candidate because it would be a dangerous experiment. Is sixteen-to-one so soon forgotten? Is it possible that any citizen has failed to hear of one William Jennings Bryan? What about anti-imperialism and "he kept us out of war?" Whatever the Democracy shies away from it is not experiment. Danger it courts with the blitheness of the bigamist. The reason Henry Ford will not be the Democratic candidate is because it could never be driven through Henry's head that, in case of election, he would have to distribute the spoils, not according to his liking, but in keeping with that of the Democratic captains. 'Tis this which must give pause—not the flightiness of any policy or the peril of any kind of bid for popular support.

## Hope Out of Failure

The French haven't set Europe afire, as it was feared they would when they began their march into the Ruhr Valley. Nor have they accomplished any of the results which they set out so confidently to bring about. The prophets were wrong in both cases. Indeed, it has been a very hard time for prophets these last thirty-six months. They have worked their most industriously, and their cooking has spoiled upon the fire. We can take a good deal of hope from this. For prophecy, for the most part, has been gloomy, depressing, melancholy, promising woe and desolation more than brightness and sunshine. The failure of the seers, taking them altogether, will mean that, after all, the world will come out from its despairs and devote its energies to making itself happy.

Women speakers will have to learn to be more tolerant. It is not good politics to question the mentality of people who cannot agree with them.

# FARMERS RULERS OF DENMARK

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

I WRITE of a land where the farmer is king. In our state department Denmark is recorded as under the rulership of Christian X. This is a mistake. Christian X is only a figurehead. The real ruler of Denmark is the farmer. He owns the country. He elects the congress. He makes the laws. The Germans call the United States a "monarchic democracy." This land is a farmers' democracy. Denmark does not bow down to the farmer for the farmer is Denmark. His union is stronger than any labor organization of our country or England. He combines for everything and all of his class work as one.

There is no land in the world so built up on agriculture as this; and none in which the science and ethics of farming have so firm a foundation. The people worship three gods. Like Jeroboam, the King of the Jews, they have erected two golden calves at each end of their country; and like the ancient Egyptians, they worship the Cow. They bow down also to the Chicken. The cock whose third crow made Peter weep had not a greater place in the conscience of that saint than these Danish hens which lay golden eggs. The third and last god is the pig, a Yorkshire of the bacon variety; for it is his streak of lean and streak of fat produced largely from the skimmed milk of the cow, that brings much of the money which supports the Danes.

**Kingdom of Butter and Eggs.**

The chief business of Denmark is raising bacon and butter and eggs. These are the three money crops of the country and they provide the main support of the people. They bring in annually hundreds of millions of dollars; and from England alone last year Denmark received $38,000,000 for bacon, $40,000,000 for butter and $35,000,000 for eggs. This land, in fact, is one great factory devoted to turning out these three special products. The factory has more than a quarter of a million of owners, each of which runs a little branch independent of the others and all are joined together in 4,000 co-operative agencies and other co-operative societies, the whole being better organized than any system of chain stores in the United States. By this I mean that every farm is a plant that works according to rules made by the farmers themselves buying and selling only in combination, with such common standards of production that all of the output is equally good, and, in short, operating as though the whole country were a single big farm.

**A Nation of Farmers.**

The Danes have often been called a nation of farmers. Their little country is divided up into a quarter of a million farms, or one farm for every 12 persons. If the United States were apportioned according to its area in the same ratio, it would have about 50,000,000 farms instead of a little more than 6,000,000 as now.

Here in Denmark the farms are all small. Of the whole 250,000 there are only 800 which exceed 640 acres and of the remainder all but 9,000 range from an acre and a half to a quarter section of land. There are more than 130,000 farms of less than 12 acres, and more than 50,000 which range from 12 acres to 40. There are 60,000 of between 40 and 150 acres, and the average size of the holdings embraced in 1,000,000 acres are so divided that the average owner has only 73 acres. These farms, large and small, are scattered all over the country.

Nine out of every 10 farms in Denmark are owned and operated by the men who live on them, and most of the owners have no other means of support. There are 70,000 holdings of less than two acres, and I have seen statements that a man can support his family on three or four acres. This I believe to be a mistake. My information from the government officials and from farmers, large and small, is that he needs two or three times this amount of land; but all agree that 10 acres is quite enough to enable a man to make a decent living and educate his children. They say that the farmer who has 30 acres is well-to-do, while one who has from 50 to 100 may be called rich. The men who live on the very small holdings, say of two acres, thrive by raising several cows, a dozen pigs, and a good flock of chickens, but they must work also for their neighbors.

**The Men Who Run Denmark.**

More than half of the farms are of less than 13 acres and they comprise about three-fifths of the land. There are more than 100,000 farms which range between 13 acres and 150 acres and the owners of these might be called the backbone of the country. Most of them are scientific agriculturists. They know all about plants and plant breeding. They are skilled mechanics and often good chemists. Many of them are graduates of agricultural schools, and socially and politically they are of a higher grade perhaps than any other farmers on earth.

They are usually men of some means. They are interested in the savings and credit associations and to a large extent run the co-operative societies. They control the politics of the section in which they live, and they are the predominant influence in congress and the government. It is through them that the railroads are operated in the interest of the farmers, not to make money, but to haul passengers and freight as cheaply as possible. It is through them that the land has been broken up into small holdings, that credit banks have been established, that only two in 1,000 of the people can not read and write; and that most of the homes, even out in the country, have telephones and electric lights.

But the Danes are more than a nation of ordinary farmers. They are a nation of factory owners and factory workers. Every farm is a factory and its owner is engaged in producing bacon and butter and eggs to sell. The climate and soil are such that only a small part of the feed of the live stock can be raised upon it. For five months of every year the cattle can be grazed in the fields, and for the other seven months they must be kept in the barns and stalled. The country is so thickly settled that there is not enough land to raise hay or grain for the animals, and a great part of the feed is brought from the United States and other countries. Every week ships from New York bring grain and especially corn and cotton seed-meal cakes as food for the cattle, and in addition there has to be tank-food, bonedust and other articles which lead to the production of eggs. Every farmer knows the feeding value of all he buys, while through the co-operative associations the purchases are made at wholesale prices and so distributed that the farmers practically eliminate the middle man and have all the profits themselves.

**Co-operative Selling.**

It is the same with the selling. There are co-operative egg societies, co-operative butter societies and co-operative bacon societies through which almost all the selling is done. These societies have their agencies and branch houses scattered over Denmark and their representatives in London and all the chief markets. In this way farmers get the highest prices for everything while their rules require that the products be standardized and of an even goodness throughout. There are about 4,000 co-operative associations, and of the 250,000 farmers, more than 244,000 belong to these selling societies. There are 15 co-operative devoted to the purchase of goods, and they have 70,000 members. There are 1,700 breeding societies interested in the various kinds of stock from chickens to cattle. The net business of the co-operative societies of the country amounts to a quarter of a billion dollars a year, and there is a baker's dozen of credit associations which have outstanding loans to the amount of more than $5,000,000,000.

The farmers buy all their goods through the wholesale associations and the goods are distributed through retail co-operative societies in such a way that the farmers get the profit made on all their own purchases. There are about 1,700 of these retail co-operative stores with a total membership of 300,000. This means that there is about one store membership to every two families, or twice as many as in England, and three times as many as in Germany, according to the population. There is one of these co-operative stores in every village, and hundreds of them are scattered throughout the country.

The co-operative wholesale society in Copenhagen sells in the neighborhood of $25,000,000 worth of goods per year. It has acres of warehouses and factories. The business of its factories amounts to $5,000,000 per annum, and it makes a net profit of five per cent and a gross profit of seven or eight per cent. This wholesale organization is made up of representatives elected by the retail co-operative associations. It has no individual or personal owners, and its profits all go to the retail societies.

**In Wholesale Headquarters.**

During my stay here I have gone through the buildings of this big wholesale co-operative association. They are situated near the wharves and the railroad cars come right to the factories so that freight is most economically handled. This association sells no feeding stuffs, grain or farm tools, which are cared for by other associations. This establishment is much like a wholesale department store, with about 1,600 local stores scattered over Denmark.

In the sample rooms I was shown every sort of household utensil and all kinds of things in wood, china and glass. There were ready-to-wear goods of all kinds, dolls and toys for the Christmas tree, and even cameras and opera glasses. A large building is devoted to seeds of everything from clover to wheat, rye and oats; and especially to rutabagas, and mangel-wurzel beets, both of which form a large part of the food for the animals.

Another great building is filled with coffee and tea, the establishment having its own coffee roasters, and a third has a large force making shoes. The latter covers about an acre, and was equipped by the United Shoe Machinery Co. of America. The shoes turned out are of every grade and style from those of coarse hide to fine high-heeled shoes for the women. The workmanship is excellent and the prices are considerably lower than in the United States.

The society has also factories for making candy and chocolate, tobacco, cigars and cigarets. It has chemical works. It makes hosiery and ready-made clothing and also bicycles and soap.

**Through Denmark by Auto.**

But come with me out into the country and see co-operative farming with your own eyes. We shall take a Danish automobile and Valdamar Hansen, who was brought up on a farm, will be our chauffeur. We ride out of Copenhagen over a road paved with brick with a bicycle path on each side. There is also a car line and a way for foot passengers. We pass many beautiful villas and on the edge of the city see great tracts of truck gardens each having a shack put up by the municipality for the the poor people to come out and live in the country during the Summer. Every family has its garden and house free, and thousands are accommodated this way.

Going on, we drive through the suburbs of the capital, and finally reach the country where there are farmsteads large and small with grain fields and pastures covering the landscape. The buildings are all all painted white; many of the houses and barns are covered with a straw thatch turned velvety brown by the weather. The thatched roofs are often a foot thick and they extend out over the white walls below. The brick chimneys which come up through the thatch are white.

The barns are all built around yards. They often consist of one long, low building, with wings at each end, extending out like the head of a capital "T." On the larger farms the buildings often surround the barns. Most of the barns are of but one story, and they cover a great deal of ground. Others are smaller, but all are well kept and scientifically arranged.

Let us visit one of these farmsteads, a place of 40 acres. The owner keeps nine cows in full milk and has five calves growing up. He has also chickens and pigs, and is laying up money. We go with him first into the cow stable. It is like thousands in Denmark. It is lighted with large windows and most of it is floored with thick concrete. The cows stand upon boards with their heads in stanchions and behind runs a drain that saves every bit of the manure. The stalls are washed out every morning and the water and dirt go into the farm cistern, from where the contents are pumped out and taken directly to the fields. Over each stall is a black board about as big as a school slate on which we see in chalk the cow's diary. It is a record of the amount of milk she gave the previous day together with the butter fat it contained. This is kept for every cow and each one must earn her living. If she falls off, the farmer may change her feed, and if she does not come up, she goes to the scrap heap, by which is meant she is sold. The authorities tell me that the average life work of a cow in Denmark is only five years. She is pushed to the utmost and at the end of that time is sold and probably goes off to Germany. Fully 10 per cent of all the dairy cows are disposed of in that way every year.

**Even Pigs Are Clean.**

Our next visit is to the piggery. This is of concrete and kept so well drained that the pig pens are dry. Like the stable and indeed all the other buildings on the farmstead it is lighted by electricity, the current coming over a long transmission line from Sweden. The pigs are Yorkshires, clean, fat and roseate white. Looking through the silvery bristles, their complexion is that of a newly washed baby. They grunt at us as we look over the wall, and are so well fed that they do not squeal and rush to the trough at the sight of their master. When Denmark started in the dairy business and began to raise pigs for export she was selling less than 2,000,000 pounds per annum outside her own country. Last year her exports of bacon and ham amounted to only 187,000,000 pounds and her hogs numbered almost 1,500,000. Nevertheless, she raises no corn or other hog food to speak of and the pigs are fattened on skimmed milk and chop. We have on our farms just now 60,000,000 or 70,000,000 of swine, and we are the greatest hog producing country on earth. If, in proportion to our area, we had as many hogs as has Denmark, the number would be 300,000,000, and we could probably produce many more.

Leaving the piggery, we go in to the barn proper where are stored the grain and other produce raised by the farmer. This building has a thick roof of gray thatch, and although of but one story, it is piled to the roof in most parts with food of one kind or another. At the door is what might be called a baby threshing machine with a portable electric motor in a box by its side. The motor is run by the electric current from Sweden, and as it is raining the farm hand is threshing wheat. He stands at one end of the machine and feeds in the sheaves which he has pulled down from the loft. The electricity does the work and the clean, brown wheat rolls out of the funnel into a sack below.

Before leaving I took a picture of the farmer and his wife standing in front of their dwelling. It was a picturesque, white one-story cottage, with a roof of red tiles, looking out on the barns. There were lace curtains in the windows, flowers in the yard and the ivy had crept up, hugging each side of the door. When I went in I found the house well furnished and equipped with books and magazines and many farm journals. It seemed a most comfortable home and far better than that of the average 40-acre farmer in the United States.

CARPENTER'S WORLD TRAVELS.
Copyright, 1923, Frank G. Carpenter.

## Example of Danish Farmer's Barn

—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

WITH only 40 acres to farm the owner of this barn in Denmark has a good house and is saving money. Under the thatched roof of the stables are lights and machinery run by electricity developed at a great waterfall in Sweden.

## ABE MARTIN

It's too bad lots o' grownups hain't got anybuddy around t' nudge 'em an' ask, "Now, what do you say?" like little children have.

The trouble with moral films is that they show too much cigaret smokin' an' huggin' an' sloppin' before th' moral shows up.

## Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

### Anti-Coue

DAY after day, in every way, I'm getting worse and worse; I have the fever known as hay, and I'll be busted when I pay the doctor and the nurse. I hear my dippy neighbors claim their ailments have expired; the blind, the bald, the sore, the lame, are working this "get better" game until they make me tired. I shudder when with baleful grins they seek my cottage door, and tell of ailments which were twins, of chilblains in their feet and shins which bother them no more. "We've conquered all our aches and ills," I hear these guys repeat; "we've thrown away the druggists' pills, we pay no more physicians' bills, and life is full and sweet. We merely chant our rigmarole ten thousand times a day; then sickness wilts and hunts its hole, and peace pervades the tortured soul, and pain is shooed away. You have hay fever and the flu, you have the blamedest time; why don't you join our merry crew, and chant, a million times or two, the Frenchman's healing rhyme?" But I'll endure my punk disease, as I have long endured; if I took up that healing wheeze, I might become a bore like these who tell how they've been cured.

Copyright, 1923, George Matthew Adams.

## JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

### The Boys on the Paper

The boys on the paper—eager for stories,
Sifting from life all its sins and its glories,
Treading the city streets late through the night,
Waiting and watching for something to write,
Something to tell of a man or a woman—
Let it be anything, so it is human.

What do you know of them, reading the pages,
Know of their ways or their woes or their wages?
Little the reader at morn understands
The life of a day has all run through their hands.
Shameful the story this morning you scan,
Blame not the writer, but censure the man.

The boys on the paper—but filters through which
Are poured all the deeds of the poor and the rich,
The great and the humble, the good and the bad,
The joyous achievements, the tragedies sad;
The wishes of God and the conduct of men,
These are the records which daily they pen.

Reader, I tell you that we are their stories,
We are the source of life's crimes and its glories.
Have we served badly or have we served well,
Ours is the tale that each morning they tell.
We are the authors of all that we read—
They pen the record, but ours is the deed.

(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest)

## Nobleman Gives Up British Nationality

Sir Walter Strickland, ninth baronet and a member of one of the oldest families of England, has renounced his English citizenship and become a citizen of Czech-Slovakia. He has also published notice that in the future he wishes to be known as Walter William Strickland.

Strickland, since he succeeded to the title in 1909, has lived in England only a short time. He has extensive estates. Under the English law he will not be able to renounce his title, which will descend to his brother. He gives no reason for his action.

## Adopted Boy Puts Poison in Victuals

The ingratitude of Edgar Gordon, 12, adopted son of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Gordon of Danville, Va., resulted in his being returned to the Children's Home society at Richmond.

The boy was charged with poisoning the family of four in a fit of anger. Upon being reprimanded for not bringing in stove wood, it was said, he threw rat poison into the household flour bin. Several hours after biscuits made from the flour had been eaten, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon and their sons, Richard, 35, and Samuel, 25, became ill. They recovered.

## VARIETIES

Iron will not rust in water free from air.

The first paper money in America was issued in 1690.

If snakes did not cast their skin they would not grow.

Shore birds sometimes go as far inland as the prairies.

The rural wealth per capita in Canada is about $800.

A pound of beans represents food value of 1,600 calories.

The average weight of cork is fifteen pounds a cubic foot.

The farming wealth of Canada is estimated at $7,000,000,000.

Fifty per cent of the world's gold comes from the Transvaal.

France forbids the publishing of the details of a divorce case.

More than 20,000 steamers, tugs and barges ply the River Rhine.

Last year's farm crop in Canada was estimated at $1,400,000,000.

International crop reports are now being sent and received by radio.

The diameter of the giant star Antares is about 400,000,000 miles.

The value of the bean crop in the United States is about $100,000,000.

Samuel Pepys, writer of the famous diary, was born 280 years ago.

Standard bell metal contains 78 per cent copper and 22 per cent tin.

A hospital at Point Barrow, Alaska, is the farthest north in existence.

The brown bear of Alaska sometimes weighs more than 1,000 pounds.

Argentine railroad diners have pianos and music is provided for patrons.

Hornets in a nest near a barn drive the flies that are likely to sting the horses.

The largest animal known is the sulphur-bottom whale, measuring 95 feet.

Women who pay income taxes in New York city number nearly 150,000.

New York city has more than 3,000 printing and publishing establishments.

In August of 1921, French commercial airplane lines carried 2,000 passengers.

The largest fireproof hospital in the world is near Chicago and has 1,264 rooms.

A new process has been perfected whereby gasoline is extracted from natural gas.

Washington (D. C.) has a park 1,500 feet long devoted to the growing or rare roses.

Brorsen's comet, seen in 1846, returned at intervals till 1890, when it failed to appear.

The shooting of oil shells to clear heavy seas and help ships in distress has proved successful.

The William P. Frye, a sailing vessel, was the first American ship sunk in the world war.

Four thousand pounds of rose petals yield only about twelve ounces of attar of roses.

Although light is virtually absent in the sea below depths of 3,000 feet, deep sea fishes have eyes.

A searchlight with rays so powerful they will melt lead at a distance of twelve feet is now made.

The average annual cost of maintenance of an American navy plane is approximately $1,500,000.

In the retail trade in Germany the minimum of 5,000 marks is asked for a pair of ordinary shoes.

Petroleum output established a new record in 1921, which was more than double the output in 1912.

A well drilled in Tioga county, New York, more than half a century ago is still flowing a supply of oil.

The United States last year imported $10,000,000 worth of eggs from China, often regarded as the home of the hen.

Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood, is said to have been the first coffee drinker in England.

A Bohemian glass polisher has constructed a clock which, with the exception of the springs, is made entirely of glass.

A monument was recently unveiled in Warsaw, commemorating the aid extended by the United States to Poland.

The electric plant of the reconstructed steamship Leviathan operates 312 motors and supplies more than 15,000 lights.

Three new varieties of red raspberries have been developed at the New York agricultural experiment station, at Geneva.

An attemupt to introduce the cultivation of Virginia tobaccos in Algeria is reported to have met with encouraging success.

The jury acting in an Italian bigamy case which lasted three months had to answer 12,000 questions and consult 73,000 documents.

Compressed air was used in the reduction of metals from their ores and the forging of iron and steel 2,000 years before Christ.

The bureau of mines is testing the efficiency of dust from Alabama flake graphite for preventing the formation of scale in boilers.

Benjamin Franklin never went to the trouble of writing down an account of his famous electrical experiment with the key and kite.

Indo-China is covered with a complete radio telegraphic system, comprising 15 stations equipped with the best high-powered apparatus.

On the ground that actresses are notoriously careless with their jewelry, British insurance companies refuse to accept them as a risk against loss.

The maintenance of the lighthouse system, begun in 1789, was the first work of a technical character undertaken by the United States government.

India, with three times the population of the United States, experiences a chronic shortage of mine labor, due to the lack of desire for work.

Dutchmen were the first foreigners to venture to the distant shores of Japan, and Dutch navigators founded rich colonies in Java and Sumatra.

Study of the diseases of alcoholic beverages by Pasteur, the great French bacteriologist, prepared the way for study of germ diseases in animal and man.

It is planned to connect the Rhine and the Danube by a canal by the route which will require an ascent of 1,050 feet on the Rhine side and a descent of about 300 feet on the Danube side.

# HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

## TO THE MANOR BORN

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

...building several ...waiting patiently ...elevator, when a ...with a tight fitting ...came around ...west wind was. ...busy business ...building and ...berry and he ...with.

...elevator bell, al... likely that one ...had signaled ...coming down.

...elevator first, ...to the front and ...the other people ...her.

...giggled an office girl ...he can't ride ...limousine."

...the manager ...will speak to the manager ...and have a special elevator ...for him. laughed the other, ...gayly glowing past him.

...a tea shop for ...amused the giggling ...they went in ...ORDERED ...more water, the check and ...they smothered a fresh ...laughter.

...table sat a lonely mid... occasionally glancing about. ...smiled and bowed sweetly and ...ly to a man who was shoving ...food into his mouth and who ...using the wrong fork. He re... ...the bow deferentially. ...fussy friend departed in ...sufficient to carry him to the ...where he snapped his fingers ...taxi, and thus he departed out ...their lives for the day at least.

The two girls turned their attention to the man who was eating with the wrong fork. One nudged the other. "Look at him," she said in a whisper, "isn't he funny?"

"I don't like men who do not eat properly."

"Neither do I. It shows whether they are common or not."

They talked on uninterrupted about bad manners, until the middle-aged lady passed their table.

"How do you do, girls?" she said, smiling sweetly and cordially.

"How do you do, Mrs. Watson," they answered almost in the same breath and in noticeably polite tones.

Both girls looked rather uncomfortable, for if there was anyone in the world on whom they wished to make an impression, it was Mrs. Watson, the wife of one of the directors of the company for which they worked.

They secretly hoped that she had not noticed them making fun of anyone. They wished, more than anything, to be like her because she was the essence of their ideas of being well-bred. No one in the world would doubt for a moment that she was not the salt of the earth. To be a lady like Mrs. Watson was their unconscious ambition, and they wished they had been more discreet for they wished her to think well of them.

Which goes to show that influence can be felt when least expected, for Mrs. Watson was as unconscious of the faults of the girls as she was of her own grace.

Sometime, somewhere during her life, Mrs. Watson had learned the lesson that to be well-bred one must never notice the ill-bred manners of others.

## MERRY-GO-ROUND

...man in daily life ought to be ...filled with what life now is; he ...at every day to be looking for... ...to some of the possible im...vements.

—Edward Everett Hale.

W. B. IS OUT OF LUCK.

...some of you dear cousins ...me to get past that horrid old ...bar, the Waste Basket, and help ...Aunt Martha to put me in ...where, if only in Short and ...as I want to tell Mrs. ...Asbury of W. Va. that I am ...(January 15). I am only ...older than she is. I have been ...the cousins' letters in The ...about five years, but could ...never enough to write, al... ...have wanted to join your ...circle so badly.

...wish King Philip would ...any of the cousins know ...? And wasn't the Quaker ...? I am reading a Quaker ...now, Mark Gray's Heritage," ...Harlow Robinson. It is ...and interesting.

...think Aunt Martha is right ...the poems. I belong to the ...and I am always looking ...some humorous poems to recite. ...it is healthier to laugh than ...—don't you? I have been ...to ask if any of you have ...know the author of the book ...The Bayou Bride." It is ...book, but I do not have the ...ning or end of it. Can anyone ...me who wrote it?

...would like to call the roll of all ...dear cousins as I like all their ...so well and hate to think of ...getting any. Maybe just the ...we are looking for. I know ...get mine—I feel it in my ...I don't see why once a month ...not have the whole Blade for ...letters.

...have not been as lucky as Aunt ...—to have heard a sermon by ...when it has been too bad for ...walk to church. I defied the ...and went anyway that Sun... ...I have about two miles ...anyone say where the ground... ...day? As I hail from the town ...the Big King's Castle is on ...Mrs Knob, and where the men ...from who carried a groundhog ...Governor Pinchot's parade at ...ington. Well so long, every... —Garth from Pa.

NO USE FOR "DOORMATS."

...Martha, meet abody comin' ...through the rye. I am coming to be ...met when Jean meets his Water... Monsieur, defend yourself, ...of Arc is calling you.

...Martha consents to mixing ...with imagination. I think the ...that imagination is the open ...to everything beautiful and ...use. I remember one time ...we were picking blackberries, my imagination and I, the scenery was enticing and as Uncle Josh would say, I forgot what I was doing and put a blackberry in my mouth with a bee on it. That was a fact—the other was purely imagination.

Belle of Egypt, you would turn us Nile-green with amazement. I think you possess the strangest taste for reading matter I ever heard. You remind me of one of my schoolboys who doesn't like to read about George Washington because the history failed to give him one fault. The boy drew the conclusion of his own accord that George Washington was too good. You say fairy stories and poetry are not true. Is not poetry true? The sounds of the sea whisperings of nature, the limitless beauty of the universe is merely harmonized angels' earthly harp strings.

Guess anyone with self respect would not occupy the position of doormat, he would fight. One is chiefly occupied with some sort of fight anyway all through life even if it is nothing but a sacrificial fight. Or perhaps the doormat kind.

Aunt Martha, your "Too Much Comfort" was a little too cynical for me.

Arabia M. take the place of—Marguerite.

BELIEVES IN HOME GEOGRAPHY

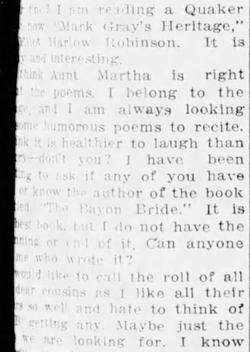
Someone called for Guernsey county people. As I have seen no response, I will say here am I again. When I went to school, children knew more about Australia or some distant port than of their own country. Later another plan sprang into mind and use, and that was that home geography should be taught first.

Guernsey county has 19 townships. In my trips going and coming to visit some relatives in the country, I was in several townships I had never been in before, which awakened my interest in home geography. One of these trips was made in November and I went with my friends to a township house where the ballots were cast. I know all good Republicans will enjoy this story. Our hostess, who was in poor health and whom we had accompanied to a doctor a day or two before, seeing three of her Democratic neighbors going out to vote, immediately decided that she and daughter would accompany the husband to the polls and so "kill" their votes.

So I enjoyed the breezy ride through the country and the object that took us there. Autos coming and going contained women, proving that country women take an interest in voting. Several of the townships are named for presidents. My friends live in Madison township and voted in Washington township. We should really never feel at a loss for something which interests us when so much is to be learned from names right in our own county. Guernsey was named because the first settlers came from the Isle of Guernsey. Later settlements were from Maryland. Leatherwood and Yoker were named for bushes growing on their banks. Crooked Creek from its shape and Little and Big Skull tell of early Indian raids. Salt mines were worked early in the history of the county and we have the tributary Salt Fork.

My father and uncle were in the Civil war. There have been homecomings at the county seat when native sons and daughters would unite to do her honor. Old incidents and quaint characters were revived and history lived again. It takes quite an imagination to picture the life of the pioneers coming into an unbroken wilderness early in the nineteenth century, with their crude implements of toil. In Oxford township there is an annual reunion that has been kept up for over 40 years and because the new settlers brought with them from New Jersey the business of distilling pennyroyal, it is called the "Pennyroyal Reunion." I may write something again if I have time—something not quite so local.—Aunt Florence.


Mrs. R. E. Armentrout



...mach Bad? Nervous?
...re Is Something You Should Know About.

...ayton, Ohio—"Last winter I was ...y rundown in health. My stom... ...was in bad condition and I was ...nervous. I began taking Golden ...dical Discovery and it did me ...good than any other medicine ...e took. Before I had finished ...fourth bottle my appetite was ...al and I was less nervous. I ...k Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical ...overy is the best tonic on the ...ket."—Mrs. R. E. Armentrout, 44 ...son St.

...tain Dr. Pierce's Discovery now ...blets or liquid from your neigh... ...ood druggist. You will quickly ...el the beneficial effect. Write ...Pierce, President Invalids' Hotel ...Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical ...s. Send 10c if you wish a trial ...of the Discovery Tablets.

—Advertisement.


## Chat With Cousins

When you read snatches from Mr. W. B. this week, don't think you are seeing things, there really are that many blue eyes peering at us. If we had room we could string them all the way down the column and what would be a prettier sight than hundreds of merry bright blue eyes holding the light of friendliness and happiness for the cousins?

Aunt Florence has sent us three delightful snapshots. One is a creek, one is a peaceful scene where cows are quietly grazing, which we are going to try to reproduce if it is clear enough, but the last one is the adorable one, a tiny tot is standing beside a rural mail box, alongside the tall timbers, and he is such a cunning little fellow, that we wish he would come this minute to visit the household page.

In her subconsicious mind, Aunt Martha knew there was something that should have gone in the page last week that was missing, but rack her brain and hunt as she would, she could not find it. Remember how she took it out on poor old Mr. Waste Basket? The very next day the mislaid missive came to light, marked "Surely for Chat Feb. 22" and oh, how badly Aunt Martha felt when she read it over again and saw that it was the 73rd birthday of Mrs. Bettie S. Webb, Repps Mill, Va. and she wanted cards and letters that day because she has not walked for more than three years and she gets lonesome. Please Aunt Sallie, will you be happy if we send the card and letter shower now?

There have been several calls for some of the Merry-Go-Rounders of olden times, and we wonder which will be the first to respond—Eunice, Clover, Mrs. Edmund K. Hood of Texas, Gene of Va. and Alpha and Omega.

Polly Anne of Ohio says she agrees with Brown Eyes about enjoying Curwood's books. "Speaking of ghosts" reminds Polly Anne of an experience she had one evening after the hay-mow had been partly filled. She was playing hide and seek in it with some friends. Polly jumped down off a pile of hay and she saw two balls of fire pointed straight at her. She "hollered" and help came a flying. What do you suppose it was? Polly's pet cat!

Shorty of W. Va. wishes to sit between Brown Fox and Kentucky Wonder because they are pals of hers. Their letters bring back memories of good old school days on Bear Run where Brown Fox's and Kentucky Wonder's children went to school. Shorty warns Mrs. Buckeye Mechanic not to get jealous for she is Mr. Buckeye Mechanic's twin.

Mr. A. W. Staats has changed his address to Springdale, Arkansas, so if Mr. Ackerman wishes to inquire about the Nasby letters, his letter will find him there.

Not taking any chances with this letter asking for a card and letter shower March 22, we are publishing it now. Snow Bird of W. Va. says her father is a shut-in now and he will be 72 on that day. You won't forget—will you cousins? (E. T. Gifford, R. 2, Bridgeport, W. Va.) Snowbird also asks what has become of Frank Haskins of Michigan and hopes he is able to be out again. Just a Dream from Pa., you are Snow Bird's twin.

Glenaspa, give us another Indian story and you have the promise of a twin. Aunt Hester, you are urged to come with your Indian story for "Guess Who I Am" likes them. She lives on a farm in West Virginia and likes that too because she enjoys milking the cows and feeding the chickens and watching the little lambs play. Who is to blame if the children are not good, the parents or the children? Genteel parents make genteel children, answers our unknown reader.

Snow and more snow, says Jewel of Tennessee. She says something about dandelions last week which are now covered with snow. It makes our imagination take some rapid leaps, but we gladly hand the honor to Tennessee for our first glimpse of the yellow Spring flower. Jewel whispers a secret, March 15 will be Robert Brewer's birthday.

Before we say goodby this week, we will take a trip to the top of Smokey Mountain with Jewel to see the sun rise. She says it is expressed something like this: a heavy fog hangs over the mountain so that you cannot see very far in front of you. When the sun peeps up over the horizon, the fog turns to a rosy mist that hides the earth. The sky is blue overhead and no world seems to exist. As the sun climbs higher, the thriving little city can be seen, farm houses are but tiny dots and the road a white line drawn across the landscape. That is the way it is in Sunny Tennessee when the sun comes up over the mountains.

## Snatches From W. B.

I'm looking for a twin. I was 13 Dec. 15.—Blue Eyes of West Virginia.

I wish I could become one of the cousins. I want to see if I have a twin. I was 17 July 24.—Blue Eyes of Virginia.

How many of you cousins have read "Prudence of the Parsonage" and "The Saddle Boys on the Mexican Trails?" I think they are both fine books. Have I a twin? I was 13 Nov. 16.—Blue Eyes of W. Va.

On my sister's and my birthday (we are twins) we had a nice party with ice cream and cake. We were 15 Feb. 7.—Blue Eyes of Tenn.

Why don't more of you cousins from Tennessee write? Dorothy May, come again; your letters are fine. I will be 14 May 8. Have I a twin? If so, speak quick.—Blue Eyes of Tenn.

Will you please let me have a seat beside Ohio Home Lad? I agree with him on what it takes to make an ideal home. If the home is ever so fine and richly furnished and happiness is not there, it is not an ideal home. Have I a twin? I was born Sept. 13, 1903.—Blue-Eyed Lassie of W. Va.

I was 14 July 4, so you see my birthday is celebrated every year. I live in the grandest state in the Union. I milk cows, feed chickens, cook, wash dishes and go to school, and I go to Sunday school every Sunday.—Blue-Eyed Mary of Tenn.

## To Our Friends

Please address all letters intended for this page to:
MARTHA HOLDEN,
WEEKLY BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

## Twin Babies Are Ski Fiends

—Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

OF course the babies have to live up to their father's reputation, and since their daddy was no less than the ski champion in his old country, Sweden, it is no wonder that they are startling the world at an early age. Mr. Carl Hanson and the twins, one a girl and one a boy, now reside at Hayward, Wisconsin.

## BOYS AND GIRLS

**The Glory of Life Is**
**To Love—not to be loved,**
**To Give—not to get.**
**To Serve—not to be served.**
**—Anonymous.**

DING-A-LING.

Hello central, please give me 7856, Aunt Martha and all the rest. How are all you folks? I have often thought I would call you up, but have always been afraid of Mr. Waste Basket. I live in beautiful Ohio, which I think is the best state in the Union. I live in the Muskingum valley. The Muskingum river runs about 300 yards from my home. People come from Columbus to view the river and scenery. It is beautiful to stand on the bridge and look up and down the river, just as the sun is setting. At the present time there is being erected a great electric power plant at this place. It will be one of the largest in the world.

My favorite authors are Longfellow, Whittier and Tennyson. I think one is as good as the other.

Have I a twin? I was born July 5, 1908. I have four sisters and one brother. I am the oldest of them all. Bachelor Billy, I think I can bake as good pies as your honey-bunch can.

Please, Fred Sleath, come again.

What seasons do you folks like best? I like Spring and Fall best although Winter is mighty nice, but in the Spring the birds are singing their sweet melodies, the flowers are just beginning to peep through the ground and oh, the warm and pleasant weather in the Fall when the birds are preparing to leave us. The flowers are fading then and the corn is in the shock, the leaves are yellow and red.

Let's all tell each other the nice things that are going on. I hear someone trying to get central, so I will hang up.—Doris of Ohio.

LETTER FROM BOARDING SCHOOL

Who said the bluebirds all went South in the Winter time? Here is one chirping to you now and it is only the middle of February.

How many of you cousins have ever attended a boarding school? That is where I am now. It is nice to associate with so many girls, but sometimes I get lonesome for home friends. They are always the best. I wish some of you cousins could attend some of our basketball games with Aunt Martha as chaperon. Wouldn't that be the most fun?

I see many new cousins who were not here when I last called, but how could they stay away when our corner grows merrier every week? Everyone of you are welcome so come again.

Say cousin, let's all go to Lonesome Charlie's birthday dinner. If we do I think we will change his name from Lonesome to Happy. I will bake a birthday cake for him myself.

Now we have a new question to discuss concerning who is to blame if the children are not good. This is a big question and I for one would like to see many discussions. I think the parents are largely to blame, for surely their lives are the patterns for their children. We should all be very careful in setting examples.

I am so glad that the Merry-Go-Rounders are interested in our corner, too. I think most of us enjoy their letters very much. I like to do things which make older people happy.

Soon Spring will be here wth her birds and flowers, then won't we be happy? I enjoy roaming over our farm and through the woods in the happy Spring days, learning more about God's great out-of-doors. I would never be contented in a city. My ideal home is full of sunshine, love and happiness.

Country Bluebird, I believe you must be a sister of mine. How many of you remember me? I have visited you quite often in the last few years, but have known you ever since I could read.—Pennsylvania Bluebird.

WE LIKE ZERO WEATHER?

May I slip in and take a back seat if I am quiet? Did I hear someone say "yes"? Well, maybe that was King Philip. I am shy. I never was here before and I can see the waste basket grinning at me horribly.

I wonder what you are all doing. I am going to school. Cousins from Ohio, stick up for your colors. Don't let the West Virginians beat you to it. They may have beautiful hills, but we have something equally as nice. If you could only see Ohio after a fresh snow. It is beautiful. We are having almost zero weather here. Now don't any of you from Florida or California begin telling about the blossoming roses and the nice, juicy oranges, for I may be tempted to come there. I guess you don't need to worry.

Where are you, King Philip and Bachelor Billy? I believe Bachelor Billy's wife gave him such a cuffing that he can't write.

Aunt Martha, why not start a story contest. Any kind of a story, so we can see who can write the best one. I love to read the cousins' letters and wait eagerly for The Blade each week. Have I a twin? I will be 14 June 14.—Dimples of Ohio.

FLOWERS IN ALABAMA.

It has been a good long time since we cousins have had anything to say in the corner. We hail from the good old South in the heart of the Chattahooche Valley, about seven miles from the beautiful city of West Point, Georgia. Maybe some of you cousins have been in West Point, which is at the head of the valley. There are about six or eight cotton mills in the valley. The little towns are all nice, clean and well kept by the mill companies. One of them is said to be the largest mill of its kind in the South.

We have flowers blooming in the yard. We four girls would like to hear from the other cousins and see Aunt Martha's picture. — Eerline Heggood, Genva Haddox, Annie Sanders, Lorine Pittsman of Ala.

SHUT-IN SENDS POEMS

Several weeks ago I saw the request for "Father, dear father, come home with me now." I am sending the song again. I have a book of temperance songs called "The Temperance Bugle." I also have "The Silver Lute," published in 1869. It has some very nice old songs in it.

I am an invalid with heart trouble and have had to sit up all day since October, 1920. I have been thinking of writing to the Merry-go-Round for some time. Although I am an invalid, I am happy and never "blue." I have such a good husband and two dear boys. My youngest son is in the navy aviation service and his ship, a mine layer, has gone to Key West, Florida. My oldest son is a clerk in the interstate commerce commission—Mrs. W. D. Weekley of Washington, D. C.

## Talks on Fine Arts

**Art.**

Now that the discoveries in the tombs of the ancient Pharaohs of Egypt are stirring our interest, we are hoping that evidence will be found which will confirm parts of the Bible. Scientists say that the discoveries are proving that civilization nearly 3,400 years ago was in a high state of progress.

**Music.**

Georges Bizet, a Frenchman, wrote the dashing and brilliant music for the opera "Carmen."

The curtain rises on a scene in front of a guardhouse in Seville, Spain. Noonday bells are striking and a crowd of girls are streaming out from the cigaret factory across the way. Carmen, a coquette, is among them and dances for the guardsmen. Piqued by the indifference of Don Jose, who thinks he is in love with Micaela, a little village maiden, Carmen throws a rose at his feet to attract his attention. Later a commotion occurs in the cigaret factory and Carmen is placed under arrest because she has stabbed one of the girls who was taunting her. It falls to the lot of Don Jose to take Carmen to prison.

On the way Don Jose succumbs to Carmen's advances and promises to meet her at a dance after he has successfully freed her from prison. Carmen escapes, but Don Jose is accused of carelessness by the guardsmen and must pay the penalty himself in prison for two months.

Upon his release, he hastens to Carmen, who begs him to desert his country and flag and join her gypsy band. This he refuses to do, but as he is leaving, in comes the captain of the guards, who, because he is infatuated with Carmen, insults Don Jose. He strikes his superior officer, which makes his return to his regiment certain death; therefore he joins the gypsy band. Naturally, he is not happy in their smugglers' retreat high up in the mountains. Carmen, while telling her own fortune there repeatedly turns up the card which means death. She becomes interested in a toreador, Escamillo. Don Jose is furious with jealousy, and later when he has been called home to see his mother, who is dying, discovers Carmen and Escamillo in the public square in front of the arena where the bull fight is taking place. Carmen mocks Don Jose, who, in a fit of madness, stabs her. As the doors of the arena swing open, the people stand spellbound at the tragedy before them. Don Jose gives himself up, but falls prostrate beside the woman whom he has loved.

**Literature.**

Englishmen when reading "Babbitt," by Sinclair Lewis, are obliged to have a dictionary to translate the slang. We Americans, of course, are supposed to be educated to the last word in slang. Remove the poor language and there would be little left of "Babbitt" to review. It scarely seems possible that business men of today are so lacking in culture. Be that as it may, George Babbitt is supposed to be an average type of an average man and the book takes him through the regular routine of conventions, luncheon clubs for business men, and societies bent on civic improvement. Babbitt is a realtor of middle age. He is bored, dreads old age, he is tired of his wife, does not particularly understand his three children.

The only solace he finds in the beginning of the story, is in his friendship for Paul Reisling, also bored, who solves it all by shooting his wife, though not fatally, and serving a term of three years in prison. During this time Babbitt tries a fling at dissipation, but finds it as "flat" as all the rest of his life. He becomes irritable, even sides with the labor leaders against his business associates and friends. Not until his wife is suddenly stricken with an illness does he appreciate her, and them. After all, he finds that she represents the one substantial thing in his life, the following of tradition, the symbol of happiness. No longer attractive, drab, sometimes positively dull, a would-be social climber, yet she is his wife, and Babbitt realizes that he has found himself at last and settles into complaisance.

## Mixing With Martha

**Luncheon Made of Left-Overs.**

Cream Soup
Macaroni and Chicken Patties
Cleopatra Salad
Bread Jelly Pickles
Fruit Custard

**Cream Soup With Vegetables.**

Combine any cold cooked vegetables as mashed potatoes, peas, turnips, carrots, cabbage or cauliflower chopped, string beans or pork and beans, mashed to a paste. Heat by adding a little left-over stock or gravy. Make a thin cream sauce and add to the vegetable puree. Heat again and serve with toasted bread croutons.

**Macaroni and Chicken Patties.**

Mix cold cooked macaroni with sliced chicken and ham. Season nicely and add one tablespoonful chopped parsley. Blend two teaspoonfuls butter and one heaping teaspoonful flour in a sauce pan over the fire; add stock or milk, and stir until the sauce boils for five minutes. Add macaroni, chicken and ham and season somewhat highly. Line gem pans with pastry, fill with the mixture, cover with lids of pastry, make a hole in the center of each and brush over the surface with beaten egg. Bake in hot oven for 20 minutes. Serve hot or cold.

**Cleopatra Salad.**

Use diced beets with cold cooked lima beans and green peas. Mix lightly in a large bowl and as a distinctive touch add sweet peppers cut into crumpled ribbons. Serve on lettuce leaves with French dressing. The secret of this salad is to keep the vegetables in whole pieces; serve very cold as quickly as the dressing has marinated through the mixture.

**Canned Fruit Custard.**

Use any kind of leftover canned fruit, drained free from juice. Make a thin custard and pour over when cool.

Servant girl problems and the regulation of food prices are regulated by housewives' Union in Europe.

## POETS' CORNER

### Lucy Gray

Oft I had heard of Lucy Gray;
And when I crossed the wild,
I chanced to see, at break of day,
The solitary child.

No mate, no comrade, Lucy knew;
She dwelt on a wide moor—
The sweetest thing that ever grew
Beside a human door!

You yet may spy the fawn at play,
The hare upon the green;
But the sweet face of Lucy Gray
Will nevermore be seen.

"Tonight will be a stormy night—
You to the town must go;
And take a lantern, child, to light
Your mother through the snow."

"That, father, will I gladly do!
'Tis scarcely afternoon—
The minster-clock has just struck two,
And yonder is the moon!"

At this the father raised his hook,
And snapped a fagot-band.
He plied his work, and Lucy took
The lantern in her hand.

Not blither is the mountain roe—
With many a wanton stroke
Her feet disperse the powdery snow
That rises up like smoke.

The storm came on before its time;
She wandered up and down;
And many a hill did Lucy climb,
But never reached the town.

The wretched parents all that night
Went shouting far and wide;
But there was neither sound nor sight
To serve them for a guide.

At daybreak on the hill they stood
That overlooked the moor;
And thence they saw the bridge of wood,
A furlong from their door.

They wept, and, turning homeward, cried,
"In heaven we all shall meet."
When in the snow the mother spied
The print of Lucy's feet.

Then downward from the steep hill's edge
They tracked the footmarks small.
And through the broken hawthorn hedge,
And by the low stone wall.

And then an open field they crossed—
The marks were still the same;
They tracked them on, nor never lost,
And to the bridge they came.

They followed from the snowy bank
Those footmarks one by one,
Into the middle of the plank,
And further there were none!

Yet some maintain that to this day
She is a living child;
That you may see sweet Lucy Gray
Upon the lonesome wild.

O'er rough and smooth she trips along,
And never looks behind;
And sings a solitary song
That whistles in the wind.

### Just Smile and Then Forget

BY ELIZABETH CLARKE HARDY.

O, do not be discouraged, little heart,
This world is not a wilderness of woe;
And if sometimes its brambles catch and tear,
Don't let the little scratches vex you so.

For all the little worries that befall,
The small vexations that so grieve and fret,
Tomorrow they will vanish into air;
Then smile, dear heart, just smile and then forget.

And if today the skies are overcast,
Somewhere we know the sun is shining still;
Its silver radiance brims the lowering clouds
And we may catch its glory if we will.

And it is good to strive though we should fail,
And good it is to suffer and be strong;
And if we lift our faces to the light
The darkest day will ring to even-song.

And when our feet are weary, and the road
More toilsome seems with every passing day,
To share our every burden, little heart,
The Helper walks beside us all the way.

### Success

It's doing your job the best you can,
And being just to your fellow man;
It's making money, but holding friends,
And staying true to your aims and ends;
It's figuring how and learning why,
And looking forward and thinking high,
And dreaming a little and doing much;
It's keeping always in closest touch
With what is finest in word and deed;
It's being thorough, yet making speed;
It's daring blithely the field of chance
While making labor a brace romance.

It's going onward despite defeat
And fighting staunchly, but keeping sweet,
It's being clean and it's playing fair;
It's laughing lightly at Dame Despair;
It's looking up at the stars above,
And drinking deeply of life and love;
It's struggling on with the will to win,
By taking loss with a cheerful grin;
It's sharing sorrow, and work and mirth,
And making better this good old earth.
It's serving, striving through strain and stress,
It's doing your noblest—that's Success.

### I Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Halls

BY M. W. BALFE.

I dreamt that I dwelt in marble halls,
With vassals and serfs by my side;
And of all who assembled within those walls,
That I was the hope and the pride.
I had riches too great to count—could boast
Of a high ancestral name;
And I also dreamt, which charmed me most,
That you loved me still the same.
That you loved me still the same.

I dreamt that suitors besought my hand,
That knights on bended knee,
With vows no maiden heart could withstand
All pledged their faith to me.
And I dreamt that one of that noble host
Came forth my hand to claim;
And I also dreamt, which charmed me most,
That you loved me still the same.
That you loved me still the same.

### Barbara Frietchie

Up with the meadows rich with corn,
Clear in the cool September morn,
The clustered spires of Frederick stand
Green walled by the hills of Maryland,
Round about them orchards sweep,
Apple and peach tree fruited deep.
Fair as a garden of the Lord
To the eyes of the famished rebel horde
On that pleasant morn of the early Fall,
When Lee marched over the mountain wall.
Over the mountains winding down
Horse and foot into Frederick town.
Forty flags with their silver stars,
Forty flags with their crimson bars,
Flapped in the morning wind; the sun
Of noon looked down and saw not one.
Up rose old Barbara Frietchie then,
Bowed with her fourscore years and ten
Bravest of all in Frederick town
She took up the flag the men hauled down;
In her attic window the staff she set,
To show that one heart was loyal yet,
Up the street came the rebel tread,
Stonewall Jackson riding ahead.
Under his slouched hat left and right
He glanced—the old flag met his sight
"Halt!" The dust brown ranks stood fast,
"Fire!" Out blazed the rifle blast.
It shivered the window, pane and sash;
It rent the banner with seam and gash
Quick as it fell, from the broken staff
Dame Barbara snatched the silken scarf
She leaned far out on the window sill,
And shook it forth with a royal will,
"Shoot, if you must, this old gray head,
But spare your country's flag," she said.
A shade of sadness, a blush of shame
Over the face of the leader came;
The nobler nature within him stirred
To life at that woman's deed and word.
"Who touches a hair of your gray head
Dies like a dog! March on!" he said.
All day long thro' Frederick street
Sounded the tread of marching feet;
All day long that free flag tossed
Over the head of the rebel host:
And ever its torn folds rose and fell
On the loyal winds that loved it well,
And through the hill gap's sunset light
Shone over it with a warm good night.
Barbara Frietchie's work is o'er,
And the rebel rides on his raids no more.
Honor to her! and let a tear
Fall, for her sake, on Stonewall's bier!
Over Barbara Frietchie's grave
Flag of Freedom and Union, wave!
Peace, and order, and beauty draw
Round thy symbol of light and law,
And ever the stars above look down
On thy stars below in Frederick town.

Every twelfth year is regarded by the Hindus as an unlucky year for marriage.


## NO OPERATION FOR HER

**She Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Escaped the Operation Doctor Advised**

Louisville, Ky — "I wish to thank you for what your medicine has done for me. I was in bed for eight or nine days every month and had a great deal of pain. The doctor said my only relief was an operation. I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines and tried the Vegetable Compound and the Sanative Wash, and they surely did wonders for me. I feel fine all the time now, also am picking up in weight. I will tell any one that your medicines are wonderful, and you may publish my letter if you wish."—Mrs. ED. BOEHNLEIN, 1130 Ash St., Louisville, Ky.

Backache, nervousness, painful times, irregularity, tired and run-down feelings, are symptoms of female troubles. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound should be taken whenever there is reason to fear such troubles. It contains nothing that can injure, and tends to tone up and strengthen the organs concerned, so that they may work in a healthy, normal manner. Let it help you as it has thousands of others. It is now selling almost all over the world.


## For Sewing Room

Silk or thread becomes shabby and faded if kept in the light or in an open work basket. To overcome this and to have them convenient for use take a good-sized square pasteboard box and fit a board inside. Then put nails in the board at various intervals in rows far enough apart to allow space for the regular size spool silk or thread to stand easily side by side. When not in use slip the spool over the nail, after making sure that the end of the thread is fastened so it cannot unravel. Cover it and keep it in a convenient place in the sewing room.

## Tough Meat

The coarser and more grisly meat is, the more slowly it should be cooked. If you must economize in your cuts of meat, remember to cook more thoroughly, and the result will be just as nourishing and good to eat as more expensive cuts.

## FEW SIMPLE RULES MAKE CARE OF CLOTHING EASY

Wise spending for clothing, as for everything else, does not mean going without what we need or can legitimately afford. It means deciding definitely what we really want and how much we ought to pay for it and then trying to procure it as economically as possible and to get from it the maximum of service.

Here are a few simple rules for the care of your clothing once you have chosen material or well-shaped well-fitting garments with a view to getting the very best values for your money, that will make it last longer look better and cost less.

Outergarments — Hang carefully when not in use. Plenty of rods and hangers save space and prevent wrinkles. Do not keep partly soiled garments in an unaired place. They are likely to become discolored.

Wool-Brush and shake outergarments after each use. Brush with the nap. Keep tailor-made garments carefully pressed. Cover with a thick, damp cloth and use a heavy hot iron. Remember that "shine" is caused by wearing down the nap and sometimes by grease. Remove by sponging, pressing and brushing up the nap with stiff brush. A tablespoon of ammonia may be used to a quart of tepid water for sponging.

Silk—Remove dust by wiping it carefully with a piece of velvet, a soft cloth or with a clean, soft brush. Avoid pressing with hot iron. The heat injures the fiber and sometimes the color. Remove shine by sponging and pressing. Use one tablespoon ammonia to one quart of tepid water.

# RIMROCK TRAIL

Continued From Page One

up; Pronto fo' me, a hawss fo' yoreself an' rope a spare mount."

"What for? The spare?"

"Don't know for sure. May have to bring him back."

"A sheepman to Three Star! I'd as soon have a sick rattler around. Mormon, yo're elected to nurse him."

Sam went into the house for the medical tape, then to the corral. Sandy bathed the raw pads softly, cut patches of the tape with his knife, put them on the abrasions, held them there for the warmth of his palm to set them. Grit licked at his hands whenever they were in reach, his brightening eyes full of understanding, shifting to watch Sam striding to the corral.

"One thing about a sheepman is allus good," said Mormon. "His dawg. Reckon you aim on me tendin' the ranch, Sandy?"

"Come if you want to."

"Two's plenty, I reckon. I do more ridin' through the week than I care for nowadays. I'll stick to the chair."

"Prod up Pedro to git some hot water ready. Keep a kittle b'lilin'. No tellin' what time we'll git back," said Sandy. "I'll take along some grub an' the medicine kit. Have to spare some of that whisky Sam's got stowed away."

"Goin' to waste booze at fifteen bucks a quart on a sheepman?" grumbled Mormon.

"Not if you an' Sam don't want I should," replied Sandy, with a grin. He knew his partners. "Now then, Grit," he went on to the dog in a confidential tone, "you-all have got to git grub an' watch inside yore ribs. Savvy? I'm goin' to rustle some hash fo' you. You stay as you are, son."

He pressed the dog on its side once more, in the shade, and went into the house. Mormon followed him. Grit watched them disappear, gave a little whine of impatience, accepted the situation philosophically as he listened to sounds from the corral that told him of horses being caught, and drooped his head on the dirt, lying relaxed, eyes closed, gaining strength against the return trip.

Sam rode to the porch on his roan, Sandy's pinto and gray mare leading, and "tied them to the ground" with trailing reins as Sandy came out bearing a pan of food, a package and a leather case. Mormon showed at the door.

"Where'd you hide yore bottle, Sam?" he asked.

"Where you can't find it, you holler-legged galoot. Why?"

"Fill up a flask to take along, Sam," said Sandy. "Here, Grit, climb outside of this chuck."

He coaxed the collie to eat the food from his hand while Sam brought the whisky.

"Load my guns, Mormon," he requested.

Mormon did it without comment. The two blued Colts were as much a part of Sandy's working outfit as his belt, or the bridle of his horse. Sam buckled on his own cartridge belt, holster and pistol, fixed his spurs, tied the package of food to his saddle, filled two canteens and did the same with them. Sandy offered the pan of water to Grit who drank in businesslike fashion, assured of the success of his mission. He stood up squarely on his legs, eased by the plastering. They were only tired now.

He shook himself vigorously, sending out the dust with which he was powdered in all directions, making Mormon sneeze. He stretched his muzzle toward the mountains, threw it up and barked for the first time. As Sandy and Sam mounted, the latter leading the gray mare, Grit ran ahead of them and came back to make certain they were following. Then he headed for the spot in the mesquite whence he had emerged, marking the opening of a narrow trail. The horses broke into a lope, the two men, the three mounts, and the dog, off on their errand of mercy.

Mormon watched them well into the mesquite before he put back the hair in the water the dog had left and went on with his plating. As he handled the pliant horsehair he talked aloud, range fashion.

"Only sheepman I ever knowed worth trubblin' about was a woman. Used ter knit while she watched the woodties. Knit me a sweater—plumb useless waste of time an' yarn. If I'd taken it I'd have had to take her along with it. Wimmin is sure pesistent. Seems like I must look like a dogie to most o' 'em. They're allus wantin' to marry me an' mother me. I sure hope this one don't turn out to be a she-herder. 'P' might stand for Polly."

## CHAPTER II

### Casey

The two men followed the dog across the flats, through mesquite, through scattered sage and greasewood, mounting gradually through chaparral to barren slopes set with strange twisted shapes of cactus. When it became apparent that Sandy's hazard had hit the mark, as they entered the defile that made entrance for Pyramid Pass, the only path across the Cumbre Range to the Bad Lands beyond, Sandy reined in, coaxed up Grit, resentful, almost suspicious of any halt, lifting the collie to the saddle in front of him. Grit protested and the pinto plunged, but Sandy's persistence, the soothe of his steady voice, persuaded the dog at last to accommodate itself as best it could, helped by Sandy's one arm, sometimes with two as Sandy, riding with knees welded to Pronto's withers, dropping reins over the saddle horn, left the rest to the horse.

"I figger we got some distance yet," he said to Sam. "Dawg was goin' steady as a woodchurck ten mile' from water. Reckon my guess was right—he wore his pads out crossin' the lava beds, though what in time any hombre who ain't plumb loco is trapesin' round there for, beats me. There is some grazin' on top of the Cumbre mesa, enough for a small herd, but the other side is jest plain hell with the lights out, one big slice of desert thirty mile' wide."

"Minin' camp over that way, ain't there?"

"Was. There's a lava bed strip of six-seven miles at the end of the pass, then comes a bu'sted mesa, all box canon an' rim-rock, shot with caves, nothin' greener than cactus an' not much of that. There's a twenty per cent grade wagon road, or there was, for it warn't engineered none too careful, that runs over to the mines. I was there once, nigh on to ten years ago. They called the camp Hopeful then. Next year they changed the name to Dynamite. Jest natcherully blew up, did that camp. Nothin' left but a lot of tumbledown shacks an' a couple hundred shafts an' tunnels leadin' to nothin'. Reckon this P. Casey is a prospector, Sam. One of them half crazy old-timers, nosin' round tryin' to pick up lost leads. One of the 'riginal crowd that called the dump Hopeful, like enough. Desert Rat. Them fellers is born with hope an' it's the last thing to leave 'em."

"Hope's a good hawss," said Sam. "But it sure needs Luck fo' a runnin' mate."

"You said it." Sandy relapsed into silence.

At the far end of the pass the dog struggled to get down. They looked out upon a stretch of desolation. Sandy had called it six or seven miles. It might have been two or twenty. The deceit of rarefied air was intesified by the dazzle of the merciless sun beating down on powdered alkali, on snaky flows of weathered lava, on mock lakes that sparkled and dissolved in mirage. The broken mesa, across which ran the road to the deserted mining camp, mysteriously changed form before their eyes; unsubstantial masses in pastel lights and shades of saffron, mauve and rose. Over all was the hard vault of the sky-line polished turquoise.

"I'll let him give us a lead," said Sandy, "soon as we hit the lava. We can foller his trail that fur. Sit tight, son." Grit whined but subsided under the restraining hands.

"How about a drink 'fore we tackle that?" asked Sam, nodding at the shimmering view.

"Better hold off for a while." Sandy took the lead, bending from the saddle, reading the trail that Grit's paws had left in the alkai and sand. Cactus reared its spiny stems or sprawled over the ground more like strange water-growths that had survived the emptying of an inland sea than vegetation of the land. Once the dog's tracks led aside to a scummy puddle, saucered by alkali, dotted with the spoor of desert animals that drank the bitter water in extremity. Then it ran straight to a wide reef of lava. Sandy set down the collie. Grit ran fast across the pitted surface, ahead of the horses, waiting for them to cross the lava. They had hard work to get him to come to hand again, but he gave in at last to the knowledge that they would not go on otherwise.

"Sand's too hot fo' yore pads, dawg," said Sandy. "Raise the mischief with that tape. Shack erlone, Pronto. Give you a slice of Pedro's dried-apple pie when we git back, to make up for workin' you Sunday." The pinto tossed a pink muzzle and his master reached to pat the dusty, sweat-streaked neck. Alkali rose about them in clouds. Grit's trail, though blurred in the soft soil, was plain enough. The two riders went silently on at a steady walking gait. Talk in the saddle with men who make range-riding a business comes only in spurts.

"Never see a prospector with a dawg afore," said Sam at last. "An' that a sheep dawg."

"Dawg 'ud be apt to tucker out in desert travel," agreed Sandy. "Mean one more mouth fo' water."

He, like Sam, speculated on the kind of man P. Casey—if it was Casey they were after—might be. If not a sheepman or a prospector, a third probability made him an outlaw, a man with a price on his head, Hiding in the wilds from punishment. It sufficed to them that he was a man whom a dog loved enough to bear a call to help his master.

Slowly, the mesa ahead took on more definite shape. The shadows resolved themselves into ravines and canons. They entered a gorge filled with boulders and rounded rocks, over which the sure-footed ponies made clattering, slippery progress. Here and there the gaunt skeleton of a tree, white as if lime-washed, showed that once cottonwoods had flourished before the devouring desert had claimed the territory. The cactus was all prickly pear, the gray-green flesh of the flat leaves starred with brilliant blossom. Along one side of the canon, mounting zigzag, showed the remains of a road, broken down by landslip and furious rush of cloud-burst waters.

Making this, finding it free of wagon sign or horse tracks, Sandy picked up Grit's trail once again. The collie wriggled, shot up its muzzle, whined, licked Sandy's face.

"Nigh there," suggested Sam. Sandy nodded and let the dog get down. Grit raced off, nose high, streaking around a curve. When they reached it he was out of sight. The road had been built up in places on the outer edge with stones, dry-piled. They had fallen away, the grade following, so that sometimes all that was left for passage was a ledge along which the horses sidled carefully in single file, stirrups brushing the inside bank. The zigzags ended, the canon narrowed, deepened. Sandy looked down to the dry bed of it four hundred feet below. The road rose at a steep pitch, cliff to the right, precipice to the left, stretching on and up to the summit of the pass.

Suddenly Pronto shied violently, tried to bolt up the cliff, scrambling goatwise for twenty feet to stand shivering and snorting. Sandy's balance was automatic, the muscles of his knees clamped for grip, he gave the pinto its head, trusting to it to establish footing. He saw Sam's roan dancing in the trail, the led mare plunging, dust rising all about them. Left-handed, a Colt flashed out of Sandy's holster, barked twice, the echoes tossing between the canon walls. In the road a rattlesnake writhed, headless, its body, thicker than a man's wrist, checkered in dirty gray and chocolate diamonds.

"Git down there, you hysteric son of a gun," he said to the horse. "It's all over." The pinto hesitated, shifted unwilling hoofs, squatted on its haunches and, tail sweeping the dirt, tobogganed down to the road, jumping catwise the moment it was reached, away from the squirming terror. Sandy forced him back, leaned far down, tucked the barrel of the gun under the snake's body and hurled it looping into the gorge. Sam got his roan and the mare under control as the dust subsided.

"More'n a dozen buttons," said Sandy. "Listen!"

Grit, unseen, ahead, was barking in staccato volleys. There was another sound, a faint shout, unmistakably human. The men looked at each other with eyebrows raised.

"That ain't no man's voice," said Sam. "That's a gal." He looked quizzically at Sandy, knowing his chum's inhibition.

Sandy was woman-shy. Men met his level glance, fairly, with swift certainty that here stood a man, four-square; or shiftily, according to their ease of conscience, knowing his breed. Sandy was a two-gun man but he was not a killer. There were no notches on the handles of his Colts. In earlier days he had shot with deadly aim and purpose, but never save in self-defense and upon the side of law and right and order. Among men his poise was secure, but, in a woman's presence, Sandy Bourke's tongue was tied save in emergency, his wits tangled. Whatever he privately felt of the attraction of the opposite sex, the proximity of a girl produced an embarrassment he hated but could not help. He had seen admiration, desire for closer acquaintance, in many a fair face, but such invitation affected him as the sight of a circling loop affects a horse in a remuda.

He gave Sam no chance for banter. Action was forward and it always straightened out the short-circuiting of Sandy's mental reflexes toward womankind. He touched Pronto's flanks with the dulled rowels he wore, and the pinto broke into a lope. A big boulder was perched upon the nigh side of the road. Grit came out from behind it, barked, whirled and seemingly dived into the canon. Coming up with the mare, Sam found Sandy dismounted, waiting for him.

What had happened was plain to both of them. The rotten, hastily made road collapsed under the lurch of a wagon jolting over outcrop uncovered by the rains. Scored dirt where frantic hoofs had pawed in vain, tire marks that ended in side scrapes and vanished.

Sam got off his roan, the tired horse standing still, snuffing the marks of trouble. Far down the slope Grit gave tongue. The cliff shouldered out and they could see nothing from the broken road. How any one could have hurtled over the precipice and be still able to call for help without the aid of some miracle was an enigma. They listened for another shout but, save for the barking of the dog, there was silence in the grim gorge. In the sky, two buzzards wheeled.

Sandy poured a scant measure of water from his canteen into the punched-in crown of his Stetson, after he had knocked out the dust. Sam did the same, giving each horse a mouth-rinse and a swallow of tepid water so they would stand more contentedly. Each took a swift swig from the containers. Sandy untied the package of food and the leather medicine kit, Sam slapped his hip to be sure of his whisky flask. Aided by their high heels, digging them in the unstable dirt, they worked down the cliff, rounding the shoulder.

A wide ledge of outcrop jutted out from the canon wall jagged into battlements. Piled there was a wagon, on its side, the canvas tilt sagged in, its hoops broken. A white horse, emaciated, little more than buzzard meat when alive, lay with its legs stiff in the air, neck flattened and head limp. A broken pole, with splintered ends, crossed the body of its mate, a bay, gaunt-hipped, high of ribs. It lay still, but its flanks heaved, catching a flash of sun on its dull hide.

Between the wheels of the wagon knelt a girl in a gown of faded blue, head hidden behind a sunbonnet. She leaned forward in the shadow of the wagon. Sandy caught a glimpse of a huddled body behind her. Grit sat on his haunches, head toward the road, thrown back at each bark. Sandy reached the ledge first. The girl did not turn her head, though his descent was noisy. He touched her gently on the shoulder, telling himself that she was "just a kid."

She looked up, her face lined where tears had laned down through the mask of dust. Now she was past crying. Her eyes met Sandy's pitifully, holding neither surprise nor hope.

"He's dead." She seemed to be stating a fact long accepted.

"He's dead. An' he made me jump. You come too late, mister."

The man lay stretched out, head and shoulders hidden, his gaunt body dressed in jeens, once blue, long since washed and sun-faded to the green of turquoise matrix. The boots were rusty, patched. The wagon-bed toppling sidewise, had crashed down on his chest. Rock partly supported the weight of it. Sandy picked up a gnarled hand, scarred, calloused and shrunken, the hand of an old prospector.

"Yore dad?" he asked, kneeling by the girl.

"Yes." She stood up, slight and straight, with limbs and body just curving into womanhood. "The hawsses was tuckered out," she said, "or Dad c'ud have made it. They didn't have no strength left, 'thout food or water. The damned road jest slid out from under. Dad made me jump. I figgered he was goin' to, but his bad leg must have caught in the brake. We slid over like water slides over a rock. He didn't have a hell-chance." As she spoke them the oaths were merely emphasis. She talked as had her father.

Sandy nodded.

"Got an ax with the outfit?" he asked. Then turning to Sam as the girl went round to the back of the fallen wagon and fumbled about through the rear opening of the canvas tilt: "Man's alive, Sam. Caught a flirt of the pulse. Have to pry up the wagon. Git that bu'sted end of the tongue."

The girl handed an ax to Sandy mutely, watching them as Sandy pried loose the part of the tongue still bolted to the wagon, getting it clear of the horses.

"Think you can drag out yore dad by the laigs when we lift the body of the wagon?" he asked her. "May not be able to hold it more'n a few seconds. May slip on us, the levers is pritty short."

She stooped, taking hold of a wrinkled boot in each hand, back of the heel. A tear splashed down on one of them and she shook the salt water from her eyes impatiently as if she had faced tragedy before and knew it must be looked at calmly.

The two men adjusted the boulders they had set for fulcrums and shoved down on the short pieces of ash, their muscles bunching, the veins standing out corded on their arms. Grit ran from one to the other with eager little whines, sensing what was being attempted, eager to help. The wagon-bed creaked, lifted a little.

"Now," grunted Sandy, "snake him out."

The girl tugged, stepping backward, her pliant strength equal to the dead drag of the body. Sandy, straining down, saw a white beard appear, stained with blood, an aged seamed face, hollow at cheek and temple, sparse of hair, the flesh putty-colored despite its tan. Grit leaped in and licked the quiet features as Sam and Sandy eased down the wagon.

"Whisky, Sam."

The girl sat cross-legged, her father's head in her lap, one hand smoothing his forehead while the other felt under his vest and shirt, above his heart.

"He ain't gone yit," she announced.

The old miner's teeth were tight clenched, but there were gaps in them through which the whisky Sandy administered trickled.

"Daddy! Daddy!"

It might have been the tender agony of the cry to which Patrick Casey's dulling brain responded, sending the message of his will along the nerves to transmit a final summons. His body twitched, he choked, swallowed, opened gray eyes, filmy with death, brightening with intelligence as he saw his daughter bending over him, the face of Sandy above her shoulder. The gray eyes interrogated Sandy's long and earnestly until the light began to fade out of them and the wrinkled lids shuttered down.

Another swallow of the raw spirits and they opened flutteringly again. The lips moved soundlessly. Then, while one hand groped waveringly upward to rest upon his daughter's head, Sandy, bending low, caught three syllables, repeated over and over, desperately, mere ghosts of words, taxing cruelly the last breath of the wheezing lungs beneath the battered ribs, the final spurt of the spirit.

"Molly—mines!"

"I'll look out for that, pardner," said Sandy.

The eyelids fluttered, the old hands fell away, the jaw relaxed, serenity came to the lined face, and no little dignity. For the first time the girl gave way, lying prone, sobbing out her grief while the two cowmen looked aside. The bay horse began to groan and writhe.

"Got to kill that cavallo," said Sam in a whisper.

"Wait a minute." The girl had quieted, was kneeling with clasped, hands, lips moving silently. Prayer, such as it was, over, she rose, her fists tight closed, striving to control her quivering chin—doing it. She looked up as the shadow of a buzzard was flung against the cliff by the slanting sun.

"We got to bury him, 'count of them damn buzzards."

"We'll tend to that," said Sandy. "Ef you-all 'll take the dawg on up to the hawses . . ."

"No! I helped to bury Jim Clancy, out in the desert, I'm goin' to help bury Dad. It's goin' to be lonesome out here—" She twisted her mouth, setting teeth into the lower lip sharply as she gazed at the desolate cliffs, the birds swinging their tireless, expectant circles in the throat of the gorge.

"Dad allus figgered he'd die somewheres in the desert. 'Lowed it 'ud be his luck. He wanted to be put within the sound of runnin' water—he's gone so often 'thout it. But—" She shrugged her thin shoulders resignedly, the inheritance of the prospector's philosophy strong within her.

"See here, miss," Said Sandy, while Sam crawled into the wagon in search of the dead miner's pick and shovel that now, instead of uncovering riches, would dig his grave, "how old air you?"

"Fifteen. My name's Margaret—Molly for short—same as my Ma. She's been dead for twelve years."

"Well, Miss Molly, suppose you-all come on to the Three Star fo' a spell with my two partners an' me? You do that an' mebbe we can fix yore daddy's idee about runnin' water. We'd come back an' git him an' we'll make a place fo' him under our big cottonwoods below the big spring. I w'udn't wonder but what he c'ud hear the water gugglin' plain as it runs down the overflow to the alfalfa patches."

Molly Casey gazed at him with such a sudden glow of gratitude in her eyes that Sandy felt embarrassed. He had been comforting a girl, a boyish girl, and here a woman looked at him, with understanding.

"Yo're sure a white man," she said. "I'll git even with you some time if I work the bones of my fingers through the flesh fo' you. Thanks don't amount to a damn 'thout somethin' back of 'em. I'll come through."

She put out her roughened little hand, man-fashion, and Sandy took it as Sam emerged from the wagon with the tools. The bay mare groaned and gave a shrill cry, horribly human. Sam drew his gun, putting down pick and shovel.

"Got any water you c'ud spare?" asked the girl. Sandy handed her his canteen.

"Use it all," he said. "Soon's it's dark, it'll cool off. We'll git through all right."

He picked up the tools and moved toward Sam as the bay collapsed to the merciful bullet. The girl washed away as best she could the stains of blood and travel from the dead face while Sandy sounded with the pick for soil deep enough for a temporary grave.

The body would have to lie on the ledge over night, nothing but burial could save it from marauding coyotes, though the wagon might have baffled the buzzards. The two set to work digging a shallow trench down to bedrock, rolling up loose boulders for a cairn. The whirring chorus of the cicadas drummed an elfin requiem. Now and then there came the chink of bit, or hoof on rock, from the waiting horses in the broken road. The sun was low, horizontal rays piercing the flood of violet haze in the canon. Across the gorge the cliff, above the wash of shadow, glowed saffron; a light wind wailed down the bore. Lizards flirted in and out of the crevices as the miner was laid in his temporary grave, the girl dry-eyed again.

She had brought a little work box from the wagon, of mahogany studded with disks of pearl in brass mountings. Out of this she produced a handkerchief of soft China silk brocade, its white turned yellow with age. This she spread over her father's features, showing strangely distinct in the failing light.

"I don't want the dirt pressin' on his face," she said.

From the dead man's clothes Sandy and Sam had taken the few personal belongings, from the inner pockets of the vest some papers that Sandy knew for location claims.

"Want to take some duds erlong to the ranch?" he asked Molly. "We can bring in the rest of the stuff later. Got to shack erlong, it's gittin' dark. Brought an extry hawss with us. Can you ride?"

"Some. I ain't had much chance."

"Don't know how the mare'll stand yore skirt. If she won't Pinto'll pack you."

"I'll fix that." She clambered into the wagon. Before she came out with her bundle they piled the cairn, a mask of broken rim-rock heavy enough to foil the scratching of coyotes.

It looked to Sandy as if the girl had changed into a boy. The slender figure, silhoutted against the afterglow, softly pulsing masses of fiery cloud above the top of the mesa, was dressed in jean overalls, a wide-rimmed hat hiding length of hair.

"I reckon I can fool that hawss of yores now," she said. "I gen'ally dress thisaway 'cept when we expect to go nigh the settlements or a ranch where we aim to visit. We was makin' for the Two-Bar-P outfit, where Grit came from when he was a bit of a pup. I expected that's where he was headin' for when I sent him off after help, but you come instead."

"I was wonderin' how he come to make the ranch," said Sandy. "You see we-all bought the Two-Bar-P, though I never figgered old Samson 'ud ever own a sheepdawg. He might give one away fast enough."

"Grit was sent him for a present by a man who summered at the ranch an' heerd Samson say he wanted a dawg," said the girl. "He was a tenderfoot when he come, an' when he left, 'count bein' sick. Samson didn't want to kill the dawg an' didn't want to keep him, so he gave him to Dad an' me when I was ten years old. Are you ready to start?"

She had avoided looking toward the grave, purposely, Sandy thought, talking to bridge over the last good-by, the chance of a breakdown. Suddenly she pointed down the cliff.

"Wait a minute," she cried and disappeared, sliding and leaping down like a goat, reappearing with her hat half filled with crimson silk-petaled cactus blooms, scattering them at the head of the cairn.

"Seemed like there jest had to be flowers," she said as, with Grit nosing close to his mistress, they mounted to the road. The gray mare made no bother and soon they were riding down toward the strip of Bad Lands. Sandy let the collie go afoot for the time.

The glory of the range departed, the cliffs turned slate color, then black, while a host of stars marshaled and burned without flicker. The wind moaned through the trough of the canon as they rode out on the plain. Up somewhere in the darkness the buzzards came circling down, to settle on the ledge beside the carcasses of the two horses.

It was close to midnight when they reached the home ranch, riding past the outbildings, the bunk-house of the men where a light twinkled, the cook shack, the corals, up to the main house. There they alighted. All about cottonwoods rustled in the dark, the air was sweet and cool, not far from frost. Molly Casey shivered as she moved stiffly in her saddle. Sandy lifted her from the saddle and carried her up the steps, across the porch, kicking open the door of the living-room where the embers of a fire glowed. There was no other light in the big room, but there was sufficient to show the great form of Mormon, stowed at ease in a chair, asleep and snoring.

Sam struck a match and lit a lamp. He struck Mormon mightily between the shoulders.

"Gawd!" gasped the heavyweight partner. "I been asleep. But there's a kittle of hot water, Sandy. Where's the—what in time are you totin'? A gel or a boy?"

"This is Miss Molly Casey," said Sandy, gravely, setting down the girl. "Miss Casey, this is Mr. Peters, Mormon, Miss Molly is goin' to tie up to the Three Star for a bit."

Mormon, a little sheepish at the suddenly developing age of the girl as she shook hands with him, recovered himself and beamed at her. "Yo're sure welcome," he said. "Boss hired you? Cowgirl or cook?"

Sandy noticed the girl's lips quiver and he slipped an arm about her shoulders. He was not woman-shy with this girl who needed help, and who seemed a boy.

"Don't you take no notice of him an' his kiddin'," he said. "We'll make him rustle some grub fo' all of us an' then we-all 'll turn in. I'll show you yore room. Up the stairs an' the last door on the right. Here's some matches. There's a lamp on the bureau up there. Give you a call when supper's ready."

He led her to the door and gave her a friendly little shove, guessing that she wanted to b ealone.

"The kid's lost her father, lost most everything 'cept her dawg," he said to Mormon. "Thought we might adopt her, sort of, then I thought mebbe we'd hire her—for mascot."

"Lost her daddy? An' me hornin' in tryin' to kid her! I an't got the sense of a drowned gopher, sometimes," said Mormon contritely.

"She's game, plumb through, ain't she, Sam? Stands right up in trouble?"

"You bet. Mormon, open up a can of greengages, will ye? I reckon she's got a sweet tooth, same as me."

Molly Casey was not through standing up to trouble. They coaxed her to eat and she managed to make a meal that satisfied them. Then she got up to go to her room, with Grit nuzzling close to her, her fingers in his ruff, twisting nervously at the strands of hair.

"Do you reckon," she asked the three partners, "that Dad knows he fooled me when he told me to jump? If I'd known he c'udn't git clear I'd have stuck—same as he would if I was caught. Do you reckon he knows that—now?"

"I'd be surprised if he didn't," said Sandy gravely. "You did what he wanted, anyway."

She shook her head.

"If I'd been on the outside, he w'udn't have jumped, no matter how much I begged him. I didn't think of the brake. Don't seem quite square, somehow, way I acted. Good night. What time do you-all git up?"

"With the sun, soon's the big bell rings," said Sandy. "Good night."

She looked at them gravely, and went out.

"Botherin' about playin' square in jumpin'," said Sandy. "That gel is square on all twelve edges. Sam, slide out an' muzzle that bell. She'll likely cry herself to sleep after a bit but she'll need all the sleep she can git. No sense in wakin' her up at sun-up."

"How'd you come to know so much about gels?" asked Mormon.

"Me? I don't know the first thing about 'em," protested Sandy.

"No more'n any man," put in Sam. "'Cept it's Mormon. He's sure had the experience."

To Be Continued.

## FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDE

AN exact copy of the suits that Ty Cobb, Babe Ruth and all the big leaguers wear, is Tom's baseball suit, looked upon so covet by Robert, even though the shirt he is wearing was cut from the same pattern.

Little brother Jack's mother knows that the most important in his life is play, therefore she does not begrudge the 35c she paid for the material for his wash suit. Some mothers get or madras at even less expense if their Jack is exceedingly boisterous.

Sister Bess and her friends are wearing simple styles. The pi the frock, the lovelier each little miss.

**No. 1681—Play Suit**—Pattern cuts in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years; for size 4 only 1½ yards of 36-inch material is needed.

**No. 1679—Child's Dress**—The pattern cuts in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years.

**No. 1674—Spring Style Dress with Sleeveless Jacket**—The pattern cuts in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years and size 8 requires 1⅞ yards 36-inch plain material with 1½ yards 36-inch bias print material with 2⅛ yards of pleating.

**No. 1694—Two Suits From One Pattern**—Cuts in sizes 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years.

**No. 1678—Bloomer-Dress**—The pattern cuts in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8 years. The bloomers are separ

**No. 1692 — School Costume**—The pattern cuts in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

**The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.**

**MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, O**

## Standard Oil Cited Under Trust La

Because of their acquisition of the Humble Oil and Refining Co. of Texas, the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey and its subsidiary the Standard Oil Co. of Louisiana, were cited by the federal trade commission for alleged violation of the Clayton trust act.


# Bodily Housekeepin



If your kidneys are sick, or you suffer with lumbago or rheumatism at times, pain in the back or back of the neck, take An-uric before meals. This can be found in any good drug store. Therefore my advice to young or old is, always drink plenty of pure water. And for long life, occasionally take tablets of "An-uric" three or four times a day.

It is simply wonderful how quickly An-uric acts—much more potent than lithia. The poisons are dissolved (and eliminated) almost as sugar in water.

## Does Your Back Ache?

After Grip, "flu" or colds, the kidneys and bladder are often affected—called nephritis, or inflammation of the kidneys.

This is the red flag of danger—better be wise and check the further inroads of kidney disease by obtaining that wonderful discovery of Dr. Pierce's, known as An-uric (anti-uric-acid), because it expels the uric acid poison from the body and removes those pains, such as backache, rheumatism in muscles and joints.

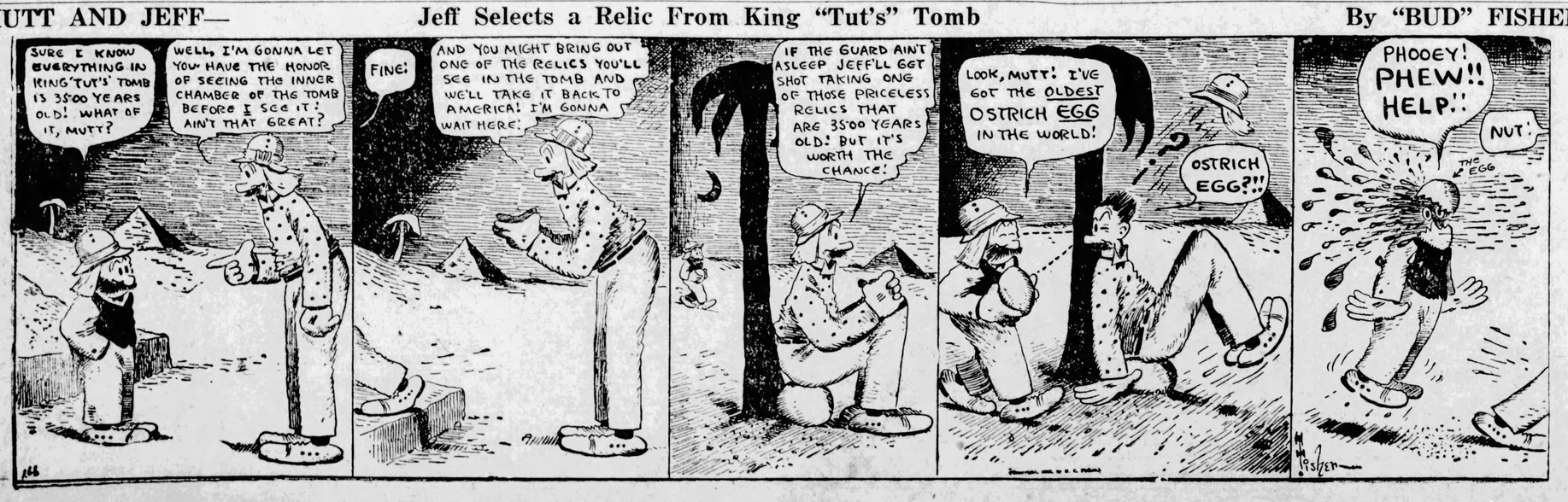
Naturally when the kidneys are deranged the blood is filled with poisonous waste matter, which settles in the feet, ankles and wrists.

Send Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., ten cents for trial package of Anuric, or ask your druggist for Dr. Pierce's Anuric (kidney and backache remedy).

Many folks in town could testify to the merits of An-uric as does this woman:

Pottsdam, Ohio—"I suffered for years with backache. Finally I tried Dr. Pierce's An-uric and it was wonderful the way it eased the pain. It gave me relief in such a short time. I have tried several medicines but An-uric is the only one that gave satisfaction. I feel it my duty to recommend it."—Mrs. Margaret E. Snider, Box 115.


## MUTT AND JEFF— Jeff Selects a Relic From King "Tut's" Tomb — By "BUD" FISHER


SURE I KNOW EVERYTHING IN KING TUT'S TOMB IS 3500 YEARS OLD! WHAT OF IT, MUTT?
WELL, I'M GONNA LET YOU HAVE THE HONOR OF SEEING THE INNER CHAMBER OF THE TOMB BEFORE I SEE IT! AIN'T THAT GREAT?
FINE!
AND YOU MIGHT BRING OUT ONE OF THE RELICS YOU'LL SEE IN THE TOMB AND WE'LL TAKE IT BACK TO AMERICA! I'M GONNA WAIT HERE!
IF THE GUARD AIN'T ASLEEP JEFF'LL GET SHOT TAKING ONE OF THOSE PRICELESS RELICS THAT ARE 3500 YEARS OLD! BUT IT'S WORTH THE CHANCE!
LOOK, MUTT! I'VE GOT THE OLDEST OSTRICH EGG IN THE WORLD!
OSTRICH EGG?!!
PHOOEY! PHEW!! HELP!!
NUT!
THE EGG

# ERMAN PRICES SHOW ADVANCE

lin Costs Exceeding Chicago Figures; Beer nd Haircuts Expensive.

radoxical price development, the cost of commodities and services steadily mounting although the exchange value of the mark and its purchasing power have more than doubled recently, has diverted the attention of Germans in part from the Ruhr

eads of families and housewives beginning to make embarrassing demands upon the authorities retailers for explanation as to prices of bread, milk, eggs, shoes and carfare are 25 to 100 per cent higher than end of January although the change in value of the mark is approximately two and one-half times

Chicago Prices Exceeded.

erman prices in many cases now higher than American. Wheat, for instance, is 30 per cent more than in Chicago, the difference being almost double the freight. The authorities have just increased the price of rationed bread 50 per cent, while the tailors and barbers have not abated their high prices thereby doubling their charges in gold values.

Teuton's indispensable stein beer has more than doubled in price haircuts costing 25 cents and have become an unattainable luxury for the average German. This part of the mark improvement has made the common people very suspicious and even hostile toward the government's measures to improve the mark's exchange value, the pro-German papers attributing the government and the reichsbank violently opposing the action.

U. S. Bank Blamed.

The Communist organ, the Red Flag, attributes the improvement to the unholy conspiracy between the government and the Harriman National bank, which, it declares, provided Germany with an American credit of $100,000,000 paid in French francs, the dumping of which was responsible for the contrary movements of the mark and the franc.

Amsterdam dispatches report that foreign exchange speculators have been badly nipped by the mark's improvement. They were heavily short of marks in January and continued to bear after the reichsbank's support action, and it is stated they have been unable to cover.


# ART OF WATER A DAY HELPS KIDNEYS

n Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers, Also Take a Little Salts

ting too much rich food may cause kidney trouble in some form. A well-known authority, because uric acids created excite the kidneys. They become overworked, get sluggish, clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and trouble in the kidney region, rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and kidney irritation.

moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bothers you, begin drinking plenty good water and also get from your druggist four ounces of Jad Salts from your own pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and has been used for years to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity; also to neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer irritate, thus relieving bladder disorders.

Salts cannot injure anyone; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to keep the kidneys and urinary tract clean, thus often avoiding serious kidney disorders. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

**top Your Fits**

are doing it. Nell Jones, Turin, N. Y., "Your medicine a Godsend." Thousands find this same wonderful discovery. Write for free trial treatment. *Send no money* just your name and address. F. NERVATONE, 1 37 E. Town, Columbus, Ohio.

**FREE TO le Sufferers**

Be Cut—Until You Try This Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time. Simply Chew up a Pleasant Tasting Tablet. Occasionally and Yourself of Piles.

**He Prove This Free**

internal method for the treatment and permanent relief of piles is the correct one. Thousands upon thousands of grateful letters testify to this. And I want you to try this method at my expense.

matter whether your case is of standing or recent development, whether it is chronic or acute, whether it is occasional or permanent, you should send for this free treatment.

matter where you live—no matter what your age or occupation—if you are troubled with piles, my method will relieve you promptly. I especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases where all forms of ointments, salves, and other local applications have failed.

want you to realize that my method of treating piles is the one dependable treatment. liberal offer of free treatment is important for you to neglect a single day. Write now. Send no money, simply mail the coupon—but do it now—TODAY.

Free Pile Remedy

R. Page, Page Bldg., Marshall, Mich. Send free trial of your method to:

.....

.....

.....


## The Terrible Tempered Mr. Bang

"QUIT HOLLERIN' THROUGH THAT D— THING AND COME HELP GET SOME OF THIS FURNITURE OUT
MR. BANG WILL PROBABLY BE CANNED FROM THE VILLAGE FIRE DEPARTMENT FOR WHAT HE DID TO THE CHIEF AND HIS NEW MEGAPHONE.

# MODERN CINDERELLA, ABANDONED BY MOTHER WILLED HUGE ESTATE

In a fashionable school for girls, Joy Louise Leeds, 9 years old, last week received her first lesson in long division.

During the same hour the will of Mrs. Louise Hartshorne Leeds, Joy's foster mother, who recently met death in a plunge from an upper window of her home, was filed for probate in Mineola, revealing that Joy had been bequeathed $250,000, a fortune in jewelry and, upon the death of her foster father, Warner Leeds, a life income from a $2,000,000 estate.

The filing of the will was the second big event in Joy's life. The first occurred something more than eight years ago, when a poor woman walking through a dark East Side tenement hallway stumbled on a bundle. It was a baby girl. The woman called police and the child was taken to Bellevue hospital.

Bent on a charitable mission, Mrs. Leeds, kind-hearted society woman, visited the hospital. She became attached to the winsome little child and adopted it. So a foundling became Joy Louise Leeds, heiress.

Joy Louise is a coy miss, with black hair and black laughing eyes. She loves to sing, plays the piano fairly well, considering that she embarked upon a musical education only a short time ago, and would rather go sledding in Central Park than ride on the soft cushions of a limousine.

"Joy's greatest attribute," said her foster-father, "is that she is just a regular little girl with a big heart. The fact that her parents are unknown will be forgotten. Her wealth will not turn her head."

## King Tut No Nearer Monkey Than Pastor Grant, Declares Bryan

King Tut doesn't seem to have been any nearer the ape than Rev. Percy Stickney Grant.

That from William Jennings Bryan who tells the intellectual world it is dead wrong in the theory man sprung from the worm and monkey.

Bryan was jubilant over the discovery of the body of Tutenkhamen down in the depths of his Egyptian tomb. It fixes as a certainty that man was through "evoluting" from the monkey stage nearly 5,000 years ago, Bryan said.

That proven, Colonel Bryan feels he has a powerful additional argument to support his anti-Darwinian theory.

"It is difficult to draw conclusions until you get all the facts," Colonel Bryan commented on the work of the archaeologists.

"So far, however, the discoveries seem to indicate a highly advanced state of civilization, even at that remote period. There was evidently a belief in immortality—a belief in God.

"Now King Tutenkhamen appears to have been a man and no nearer the monkey stage than Rev. Mr. Grant."

Here the "great commoner" exhibited the keenest mirth. He took this rather malicious shot at the evolutionists:

"If man came from the ape he must have quit coming before the Egyptian king took the throne. Man seems to have arrived on our earth a good while ago, judging from the fact that his civilization of 3,000 years before Christ, was in quite a high state of progress."

## Girl Stowaway Sails Frozen Seas on Stormy Trip to Be Near Lover

Terrific storms encountered by the shipping board steamer Bellingham, which arrived from Raumo, Finland, drove five stowaways from their hiding places during the voyage, but a sixth, a comely 19-year-old Finnish girl, remained hidden until the steamer was nearing Boston.

The girl, Bertha Lane, told the captain that when the vessel was frozen in the ice at Raumo, she met in a cafe A. Alvarez, a Porto Rican fireman of the steamer, and they fell in love. She decided to stowaway on her lover's ship.

In the dead of night she made her way out over the ice of Raumo harbor for more than a mile, climbed aboard, found Alvarez, and took up her abode in the firemen's forecastle. Other firemen became aware of her presence, but remained silent. For two months, while the Bellingham was encountering storms of such fury that the ship's superstructure was damaged and one was swept overboard and lost, the girl cowered in the forecastle hardly daring to move.

Bertha wept when she was separated from her lover. Alvarez assured her that they would be married, no matter what happened.


# Thin? Run-down? Sure Way to Get Right Weight

**Increase Your Red-Blood-Cells. That's the Sure Way! S. S. S. Builds Blood-Cells; This Means Strength!**

Do you know why insurance companies refuse to insure a great many men because they are under weight? Simply because to be under weight

often proves low fighting-power in the body. It often means you are minus nerve-power, minus red-cells in your blood, minus health, minus energy, minus vitality. It is serious to be minus, but the moment you increase the number of your red-blood-cells, you begin to become plus. That's why S. S. S., since 1826 has meant to thousands of underweight men and women, a plus in their strength. Hollow cheeks fill out. You stop being a calamity-looker. You inspire confidence. Your body fills to the point of power, your flesh becomes firmer, the age lines that come from thinness disappear. You look younger, firmer, happier, and you feel it, too, all over your body. More red-blood-cells! S. S. S. will build them. Ladies and gentlemen, a peaky, bony face doesn't make you look very important or pretty, does it? Take S. S. S. It contains only pure vegetable medicinal ingredients. S. S. S. is sold at all drug stores in two sizes. The larger size bottle is the more economical.

**S.S.S.** *makes you feel like yourself again*


# GERMANS TURN TO BUYING SHIPS

## Private Interests Bid Back Tonnage Surrendered to England.

While the question of a merchant marine subsidy has been hanging fire in the United States, German shipping interests, unaided by their government and handicapped by the adverse action of the allies at Versailles, have been busily sawing wood in an effort to reconstruct their merchant marine, practically destroyed by the Treaty of Versailles.

Shipyards have been working at a feverish rate building new vessels. Hundreds of vessels surrendered to the English as reparations have been repurchased.

**130 in 17 Months.**

Since July, 1921, German shipping interests have bought 130 vessels, with a gross tonnage of 491,567 tons, from English concerns. That is, in six months approximately 10 per cent of the shipping lost to Germany as a result of the war was restored to the German flag.

The Hamburg America and North German Lloyd lines led the list of purchasers, with 12 and 10 vessels, totaling 58,178 and 64,714 tons respectively. The Hamburg-South American line bought nine vessels, totaling 64,525 tons. Hugo Stinnes bought four ships, with a tonnage of 31,075.

**Sailing Ships, Too.**

In addition to steamers, German interests have been busily acquiring sailing vessels, the firm of F. Laeisz having purchased 17 big clippers, totaling 37,772 tons.

German activity in construction is indicated by the fact that in October 46,400 tons of shipping was launched and 86,800 tons completed. The total estimated tonnage of the German merchant marine Nov. 1 is estimated at 2,084,100 tons.

The United States, with equipment now on hand, can completely equip 1,014,000 men for warfare. Great Britain leads the list with 6,000,000 that could be fully equipped, followed by France, with 5,304,000.

# MINISTER SEEKS NEW RESTRAINT

## Methodists Are Told Old Forms of Control Must Change.

The fear of hell and the hope of heaven have failed the church, and motion pictures are an outstanding influence in modern city life, speakers declared at the opening session of the sixth annual meeting of the concil of cities of the Methodist Episcopal church in Cleveland.

"Many of the older forms of restraint have broken down. The immediate result is a terrible increase in lawlessness, vice, crime, immorality and greed," Dr. Ernest Fremont Tittle of Evanston, Ill., one of the most prominent Methodist ministers in the country, declared.

**Moral Substitute Needed.**

"The church must discover a moral substitute for the old fear of hell and the hope of heaven. I don't mean a moral equivalent for neither the old fear nor the old hope was morally adequate. Both appealed to selfishness, even when it appears in the garb of religion, is inadequate.

"What is needed is a moral substitute that will furnish to this generation an even greater and far more noble form of restraint. Such a substitute the church has ready to hand in its reserved vision of the kingdom of God."

Dr. Tittle's address was in answer to one delivered by Dr. R. W. Sockman of New York City, who dissected the Urban mind and its reaction to ancient dogma of the church.

The city man is a "lost man;" he is swallowed up in the crowd and lacks the sense of "at homeness" of the man in the country, Rev. Sockman said. The city man also is said to have a movie mind.

**Many Intellectually Lost.**

"Many persons today are intellectually lost," Dr. Tittle continued. "They have cut loose from dogmas which life has discredited, but have not as yet found dogmas by which they may live hopefully and courageously in such a world as this.

"Unless business, industry and politics can be brought under the law of service, the church should cease this moment to pray for the coming of 'The city of God.' If the church fails to put over this service motive, close your doors and lock up your bibles."

## Former U. S. Envoy to Germany Dies

Charlemagne Tower, 85, former United States ambassador to Germany, died in a hospital in Philadelphia on Feb. 23 of pneumonia.

Charlemagne Tower was one of the foremost of modern American diplomats. He was born in Philadelphia in 1848 and was educated in American and European schools. He studied law at Harvard and was admitted to the bar in 1878. Business interests took him to the Northwest and he lived for a time in Duluth, Minn. He was president of the Duluth and Iron Range railroad and managing director of the Minnesota Iron Co.

In 1897 Mr. Tower was appointed American ambassador to Austria-Hungary. Later he served in Russia. From 1902 to 1908 he was American ambassador at Berlin.

He was a grand officer of the French Legion of Honor and held the Grand Cordo, Order of St. Alexander Newski, Russia. He wrote a book on Lafayette's part in the American war of the revolution.

## New Scotch Drink Has Bad Effects

The Scotch, that hardy and thirsty race, have discovered a new drink.

A Glasgow report says the high cost of beer and whisky is leading working men to adopt a new beverage and cheap wines mixed with adulterated methylated spirit is becoming a common drink.

The mixture is said to be "quite palatable," but very injurious.

# The Latest Markets

New high average records for both industrial and railroad stocks were established on the New York stock exchange last week with trading continuing on a broader scale than any time this year. Last Friday was the twelfth successive full session in which over a million shares changed hands. Price averages of industrial and railroad shares have now reached the highest point since April 1920, when the big downswing in prices was gaining headway.

The advance of the rediscount rate of the New York federal reserve bank from 4 to 4½ per cent was the outstanding happening of the week in financial circles. It was the first advance following six successive reductions, and it is idle to say that it was of little importance, or that it was anticipated. The flood of discussion it created is pretty good evidence to the contrary.

Publication of the weekly New York federal reserve bank statement indicates that an effort to reduce loans to brokers, now estimated at two billion dollars, could hardly have been the purpose of the New York bank. Loans were shown to be less than the previous week, and there was little evidence of inflation in any item of the statement.

The first statement of the optimistically inclined, that the discount advance was due primarily to the growing commercial activity of the country and consequent demand for funds, and is to be construed as a favorable symptom, has been growing in popularity hourly since the bank's action was made public.

Commodity prices continued strong all week, with several new high points attained. Cotton, copper, sugar, gasoline, steel products and silks established new tops for the year.

General Motors declared a 30-cent dividend for the quarter on the common stock. The action is generally interpreted as meaning the common is now on a $1.20 basis. Gulf States Steel declared a one per cent disbursement but this was somewhat of a disappointment.

### Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.36½. Corn, cash, 82c. Oats, cash, 49½c. Barley, cash, 72c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 90c. Clover seed, cash, $13.15; Feb., $13.15; March, $13.00. Alsike, cash, $10.60; Feb., $10.60; March, $10.65. Timothy, cash, $3.30; March, $3.35.

Chicago — Wheat, May, $1.17¾; July, $1.14⅛; Sept., $1.12⅝. Corn, May, 74¼c; July, 75½c; Sept., 76c. Oats, May, 44⅛c; July, 43¾c; Sept., 42½c. Rye, July, 86¼c; Sept., 84½c.

### Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 57c; solid pack, 56c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 28@29c; Michigan, 30c; York state, 30c; longhorn, 31½@32c.

Eggs—Storage, 32@34c; candled, 40c; selects, 45c.

Bacon—Fat, 15½c; lean, 25½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 21c; 8 to 10 lbs., 20c; 11 to 12 lbs., 17c; 12 to 15 lbs., 15c. Lard — 12½c. Hams — 22c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 19c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 25@27c; geese, 15@20c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 25@28c; Leghorn broilers, 22@25c; broilers, 25@28c; old roosters and stags, 18@20c; light hens, 22@25c.

Hides—No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 9c; bull, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 12c; No. 2 kip, 10½c; cured hides, No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 11c; horse hides, $3.75.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 58@58½c; 1-lb. prints, 59@59½c; extra firsts, 57@57½c; firsts, 56@56½c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 41c; extra firsts, 40c; Ohio firsts, 38c; western firsts, new cases, 38c. Oleomargarine, prices to retailers: Nut oleo, made of animal oil, 25@25½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—York state, 30@31c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 30@45c; limburger, 26@28c. Poultry—Live heavy fowls, 26@28c; roosters, 17c; geese, 20c; turkeys, 35c; capon, 32@33c. Sweet Potatoes — Delaware, 90c a hamper. Potatoes—Michigan, $1.60@2.15 a 100-pound sack; New York, $2.10@2.20 a 150-pound sack; Colorado Brown Beauties, $1.75 a 100-pound sack; Idaho russets, $2.00@2.50 a hundred weight.

Chicago—Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 22c; springs, 23c; roosters, 16c. Potatoes, weak; receipts, 88 cars; total United States shipments, 786; Wisconsin sacked round whites, $1.00@1.05 cwt.; poorer, 85c @1.00 cwt.; Wisconsin bulk round whites, $1.00@1.15 cwt; Minnesota sacked Red River Ohios, $1.05@1.15 cwt.; sacked sand lands, 90c cwt.; Idaho sacked russets, $1.90 cwt.; Michigan bulk round whites, $1.00 cwt. Butter unchanged; creamery extras, 52½c; standards, 52½c; extra firsts, 49½@51c; firsts, 47½@48½c; seconds, 45½@46½c. Eggs, lower; receipts, 18,946 cases; firsts, 34@34½c; ordinary firsts, 31@32c; miscellaneous, 33@33½c.

New York — Butter firm; receipts, 9,930; creamery higher than extras, 53@53½c; creamery extras (92 score), 52@52½c; creamery firsts, (88 to 91 score), 50@51½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 36½@37c. Eggs steady; receipts, 36,352; Pacific coast whites, firsts to extra firsts, 40½@42c. Cheese, firm; receipts, 45,781 pounds. Live poultry easy; prices unchanged. Dressed poultry quiet; prices unchanged.

### Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs — Receipts, 7,000; heavies, $8.25; yorkers, $8.65; pigs, $8.50. Cattle, $10.00. Calves, $14.50. Lambs, $15.25.

Pittsburgh— Cattle—Receipts, 1,200; steady; steers, $9.25@9.30; heifers, $7.00@8.00; cows, $5.00@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 10,500; lower; heavies, $7.90@8.00; heavy yorkers and light yorkers, $8.60@8.70; pigs, $8.00@8.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; top sheep, $9.50; steady; top lambs, $15.75; higher. Calves — Receipts, 1,000; lower; top, $14.50.

East Buffalo—Cattle — Receipts, 2,250; 15@25c lower; shipping steers, $8.50@9.75; butchers, $7.25@8.50; yearlings, $8.50 @ 9.50; heifers, $5.50@8.25; cows, $2.25@6.50; bulls, $3.50@5.50; stockers and feeders, $5.50@6.50; fresh cows and springers, $35@110.00. Calves—Receipts, 2,600; 50c lower; $4.00@15.00. Hogs — Receipts, 18,500; 25@50c lower; heavy $8.40@8.50; mixed and yorkers, $8.50@8.75; light yorkers, $8.50@8.75; pigs, $8.50; roughs, $7.00; stags, $4.50@5.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 12,000; lambs, 25c higher; lambs, $8.00@15.25; yearlings, $8.00@15.25; yearlings, $8.00@14.10; wethers, $9.00@9.25; ewes, $3.00@8.00; mixed sheep, $8.00@8.50.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 4,500; 5c to 15c higher; heavies, $8.00@8.25; lights, $8.50@8.75; top, $8.75; pigs, $7.50@8.25. Cattle—Receipts, 1,100; steady; steers, $7.00@8.50; beef cows, $4.00@6.25; heifers, $4.50@8.50. Calves, 50c to $1.00 lower; veals, $9.00@14.00. Sheep—Receipts, 25; steady; sheep nominal; lambs, $10.05@14.00.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Department of Agriculture) — Cattle — Receipts 250; compared with week ago: Beef steers, steady to 25c higher; light yearlings, beef bulls and stockers, steady; cows, 25@40c higher; canners, 10c higher; light calves, 50c higher; top steers for week, $9.75; bulk for week, steers, $7.00@9.25; yearlings, $6.50@8.00; cows, $4.75 6.00; canners, $2.75 @ 2.85; bologna bulls, $4.75@5.25. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500; light hogs, 10@15c lower; medium weight and heavy, steady; top, $8.25; bulk, 130 to 190-pound averages, $8.15@8.20; 190 to 230 pounds, $8.00@8.10; 230 to 250 pounds, $7.90@8.00; 250 pounds and up, $7.75@7.90; pigs about steady; few good weight natives, $7.50@8.00; packer sows, weak to 10c lower; bulk, $6.50@6.60. Sheep—Receipts, 150; for week: Fat lambs, 25c lower; aged wethers, 25c lower; other classes steady; tops for week: Wool lambs, $15.00; clipped, $12.75; aged wool wethers, $9.25; fresh clipped, $7.15; Fall clipped, $7.75; fat ewes, $8.00; bulk for week: Wool lambs, $14.40@14.75; clipped, $12.35@12.85; wool wethers, $8.75@9.00; clipped, $7.00@7.15; fat light ewes, $7.50@8.00.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; early steady; bulk 150 to 210-pound averages, $8.10@8.25; top, $8.25; bulk 225 to 300-pound butchers, $7.80@8.00; few packing sows around $7.00; lightweight pigs, $7.00@7.50; estimated holdover, 3,000; heavyweight hogs, $7.75@7.95; medium, $7.85@8.20; light, $8.10@8.25; light light, $8.00@8.25; packing sows smooth, $6.85@7.30; packing sows, rough, $6.00@6.90; killing pigs, $7.25@8.00. Cattle—Receipts, 500; compared week ago: Beef steers and yearlings, generally 25c to 40c higher; kinds of value to sell at $9.00 or above showing most advances; killing quality mostly medium to good; extreme top matured steers and long yearlings in load lots, $10.25; few head yearlings, $10.50; beef cows and heifers, generally 25c higher; desirable light heifers up more; canners and cutters strong to 15c higher; bologna bulls mostly 15@25c higher; heavy beef bulls slow, around best bologna prices; veal calves, unevenly 75c to $1.50 lower; spots more; medium, light and heavy vealers showing most decline; stockers and feeders, generally steady; lower grades weak. Week's bulk prices follow: Beef steers, $7.85@9.35; stockers and feeders, $7.25@7.75; fat she stock, $4.75@7.00; canners and cutters, $3.25@4.25; veal calves, $11.00@12.50. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; mostly direct; compared week ago: Fat wooled lambs generally steady; clipped kinds a big 25c lower; fed yearling wethers, scarce, about steady; fat sheep strong to 10c higher; feeding and shearing lambs, steady to strong; week's extreme top fat lambs, $15.40 to city butchers; closing top, $15.25 to packers; bulk desirable fat wooled lambs, $14.35@15.15; clipped kinds mostly $11.50@12.50; best fed yearlings, $13.00; bulk, $12.50@13.00; strictly choice fat ewes up to $8.50; desirable lightweight kinds, $7.50@8.40; heavies mostly $6.00@7.00; feeding and shearing lambs mostly $14.75@15.25.


# 10,000 Handsome Coffee Percolators FREE

*Are to be given away one with each order for our* **Big Aluminum Combination**

World's Greatest Aluminum Bargain

## Big Kitchen Combination Only $4.99

Here is the most remarkable bargain we have ever offered. While these 10,000 sets last we are offering the wonderful Big Kitchen Combination at **only $4.99** and with every order we will give a handsome double paneled Coffee Percolator FREE. It is the pride of every housewife who owns one. Meets your every kitchen need. Think of the many ways you can use this handsome set of Aluminum Ware—what delicious dishes you can prepare with it. Used for baking, roasting, preserving, baking bread, cake making, biscuits, etc. Every piece of high-grade brilliantly polished aluminum, with beautiful new Sun Ray Finish on the inside, easy to keep clean. Let us send you a set entirely at our own risk and expense.

**Makes Ideal Wedding, Birthday or Anniversary Gift**

Send your order today for a set for yourself or to give to some friend or relative. Remember this set is made of pure high-grade solid aluminum. Guaranteed for life. This remarkable set works into hundreds of different kitchen uses including 6-qt. 4-piece Ten Combination Paneled Cooker, Baking and Biscuit Pan, Colander, Cake Pan, Steamer, Double Boiler, Stew Pan, Drip Pan, Casserole, Cereal Cooker, Tea Pot, Muffin Pan, Pudding Pan, Corn Popper, Preserving Kettle, Fudge Pan, Coffee Roaster and hundreds of other different uses, some of which are shown above. No other set is like it. It is the greatest Aluminum Ware bargain ever offered.

## Don't Send One Penny

You are not asked to send a single penny in advance. Simply fill in your name and address on the coupon or write letter or postal asking us to send you the set, and it will come to you by first mail and delivery charges prepaid. When your own postman delivers the package to you, pay him only $4.99—not a cent more, and remember we will include in the shipment the Big Handsome Double Paneled Coffee Percolator. We predict a big advance in the price of aluminum and can only agree to deliver this handsome set at this ridiculously low price while these 10,000 sets last. So rush your order TODAY.

A. LESTER & CO., Dept. 259, 234 S. Wells St., Chicago

**FREE Percolator Coupon!**

A. LESTER & COMPANY, Dept. 259
234 South Wells St., Chicago, Illinois.

Gentlemen: Please send me your Big Kitchen Combination, all delivery charges prepaid. You will also kindly include the Handsome Double Paneled Coffee Percolator FREE. When the postman delivers the complete set to me I will pay him $4.99 and if after examining it I am not convinced it is a wonderful bargain I will return it to you within 5 days in good condition and you guarantee that my $4.99 will be immediately refunded.

Name.....

Town.....

State.....

St. No. or R. F. D. .....
(Please print name and address)



# CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose propositions interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

**Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week**

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75 cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

**Only Reliable Advertisements Printed**

**MALE HELP WANTED**

GOVERNMENT needs Railway Mail Clerks, $133 to $192 month. Write for free specimen questions. Columbus Institute, C-3, Columbus, Ohio.

Be a Detective; excellent opportunity; good pay, travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City., Mo.

**FEMALE HELP WANTED**

Women representatives wanted to introduce Priscilla dress fabrics, underwear, hosiery, dry goods, etc.; reliable firm; beautiful samples; instructions furnished; easy, pleasant work; good pay. Write Fitzcharles Co., Trenton, N. J.

**AGENTS WANTED**

WIDE-AWAKE MAN TO TAKE CHARGE of our local trade; $6 to $8 a day steady; no experience required; pay starts at once; write today. American Products Co., 8463 American Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford Auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

**AGENTS**

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour. Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

**SALESMEN WANTED**

**Tailoring Agents Wanted**

Make $75 a week and upselling our fine made-to-measure all wool suits at $29.50, retail, direct to wearer. Biggest values ever offered—positively sell on sight. Liberal profits paid in advance. We attend to delivery and collections. Write at once, giving full particulars as to your past experience. Full line of samples—everything to work with—will be sent with the least possible delay.
W. Z. GIBSON, INC., Dept. 1165,
161 W. Harrison St., Chicago.

**INVESTMENTS**

Greatest Incomes Paid by Protected Mine Investments. Write for particulars. Box 2169, Denver, Colorado.

**PATENTS**

Patents—Booklet free. Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F St., Washington, D. C.

**PERSONAL**

SIXTH and SEVENTH BOOK OF MOSES, Egyptian secrets. Black art, other rare books. Catalogue free. Star Book Co., 12 Camden, N. J.

**SONG POEMS WANTED.**

Write the words for a song. We compose music. Submit your poems to us at once. New York Melody Corp., 428 Fitzgerald Bldg., N. Y.

**UNDERGROUND TREASURES.**

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. T, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

**SEEDS AND PLANTS**

5,000 pounds Watermelon Seed Given Away. With each thousand Frostproof Cabbage Plants we give Free one pound selected Watson melon seed. Wakefield's Succession or Copenhagen $1.00 per thousand mailed or expressed. Orders shipped day received. Satisfaction guaranteed. Powell Plant Company, Omega, Ga.

**FARMS FOR SALE.**

## Fertile Virginia Farms on Chesapeake & Ohio Railway

For illustrated booklet of fine Virginia farms with improvements as low as $20 per acre, where climate and markets are ideal, write K. T. Crawley, Manager, Land Department, Room 215, Chesapeake & Ohio Railway, Richmond, Virginia.


## Ohioans Take Risks as Owners of Dogs

Ownership of a dog becomes a dangerous thing in Ohio under a decision of Ohio supreme court.

The ruling was made in giving Francis H. Von Rohr, Cincinnati, $4,500 damages from Abraham Silverglade of Wyoming for injuries received when Von Rohr's automobile struck Silverglade's dog, which had run into the road in the path of the car, causing the machine to crash into a tree.

Under the ruling it is not necessary to prove the dog was vicious or that the owner had knowledge of vicious propensities, the court holding that a person maintains a dog at his own peril.

"The liability imposed by the law on the owner or keeper of a dog that chases, worries, injures or kills a person is in no sense dependent on the negligence of such owner or keeper," said the court, speaking through Judge James E. Robinson.

## Anti Monkey Bill Passed

An amendment prohibiting the purchase of books or copyrights teaching the theory of the evolution of the human race was inserted in the state free text book bill which passed the lower house of Oklahoma legislature.

Only one dissenting vote was cast against the anti-Darwinian section.


## How Many Pounds Would You Like to Gain in a Week?

If you are thin and want to gain weight, I will send you a sample of the famous Alexander Vitamines absolutely Free. Do not send any money—just your name and address to Alexander Laboratories, 3268 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo.
—Advertisement.

# ECZEMA

**CAN BE CURED**

Write me today and I will send you a free trial of my mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment that will prove it. Stops the itching and heals permanently. Send no money—just write me—that is all you have to do.
Dr. Cannaday, 2176 Park Square
Sedalia, Mo.

**Crooked Spines STRAIGHTENED**

Cure Yourself or Your Child at Home Without Pain or Inconvenience, of any Spinal Deformity with the Wonderful PHILO BURT METHOD.

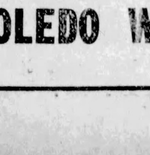
No matter how old you are, or how long you have suffered, or what kind of spinal deformity you have, there is benefit and a possible cure for you. The Philo Burt Appliance is a firm yet steel and yet flexible and very comfortable to wear. It gives an even, perfect support to the weakened or deformed spine. It is as easy to take off or put on as a coat, causes no inconvenience, and does not chafe or irritate. No one can notice you wearing it.

*Ouro Yourself At Home*

The Appliance is made to fit each individual case. It weighs ounces where other supports weigh pounds. The price is within the reach of all. Hundreds of doctors recommend it.

We GUARANTEE Satisfaction and LET YOU USE IT 30 DAYS.

If you or your child are suffering from spinal trouble of any nature, write us at once for our new book with full information and references. Describe case fully so we can advise you intelligently. The Philo Burt Method consisting of a scientific appliance and a course of especial exercises, has produced wonder benefit or cure in over 45,000 cases.
Philo Burt Company 239-3 Odd Fellows Temple, Jamestown, N. Y.



## You Can Cure Your Rupture

**Capt. Collings Will Send You Free His Plan by Which He Cured Himself.**

Thousands of ruptured men and women will rejoice to know that Capt. Collings who was helpless and bedridden for years with double rupture will send free to all the full plan by which he cured himself at home. Merely send your name and address to Capt. W. A. Collings, Inc., Box 442H, Watertown, N. Y. It won't cost you a cent and may be worth a fortune. Hundreds have already cured themselves by just this free information.

# Rheumatism

**A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It**

In the year 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism; I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them 70 to 80 years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling of the joints) rheumatism to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.
Mark H. Jackson, 121J Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.
Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

# LOOK

## ALL 5 ONLY $1.00

| | |
|---|---|
| The Toledo Weekly Blade | 1 year |
| People's Popular Monthly | 1 year |
| American Farming | 1 year |
| Gentlewoman | 1 year |
| Household Guest | 1 year |

Act Quick—Secure This Big Offer Now—Send Today

Address all orders to

**THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE**

Toledo, Ohio.

# ANOTHER BONUS PLAN PROPOSED

## Memorial University Body Proposes Educational Opportunities.

An educational alternative to the soldier bonus is proposed by James T. Van Rensselaer of Glendale, who has been asked to take the place of Major General Peter C. Harris as national chairman of the National Memorial University association. Van Rensselaer says he will decline the place unless a tentative plan is sufficiently endorsed to offer a suitable alternative to the bonus and proposes the nation provide education for all children of World war service men or women.

The proposal states:

"The attention has been called of the National Memorial University association and of the chamber of commerce of the United States that a most fitting and proper educational memorial to the memory of the men who gave their lives to the country during the World war was to be found in the following suggested alternative to the bonus:

"That the federal government share equally with states, religious denominational, fraternal and other organizations and with individuals, and, wherever possible, with institutions already functioning during the next 10 or more years, in establishing self-supporting universities on the Oxford-Cambridge system in a score or more of colleges. These colleges shall be self-governing and students are to be afforded the opportunity to work as well as to study, thus making provision for the higher education of all children, of all men and women who served in the army, navy and marine corps in the war.

"Each university, subject to a mutual agreement of all colleges concerned, shall also be self-governing and it is understood that the sole connection of the government with the matter will be assumption of half of the liability for a sum needed to carry out the purposes outlined, the entire amount to be underwritten by the state or other parties concerned, even the question of the payment of interest to be left open for further discussion."

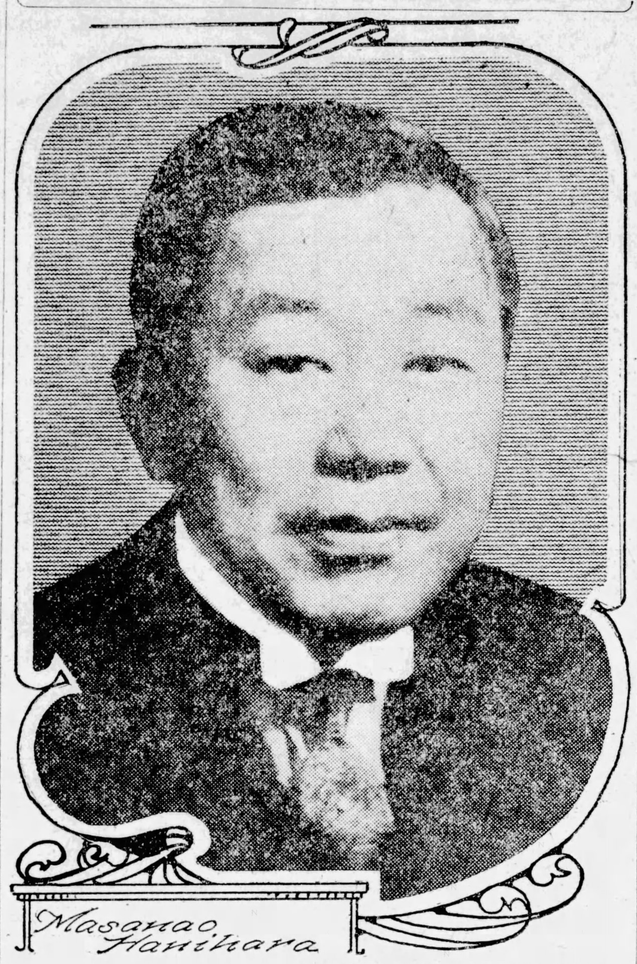
## Profiteering Prison Penalty Is Rejected

The Reichstag committee has rejected the amendment to the emergency bill providing a penalty for boosting illicitly the prices of necessities of life.

That action was taken in the debate at the price regulation paragraph of the emergency law. The amendment fixed a maximum penalty for price boosting, illicit trading in and illegal exportation of necessities of life of 15 years at hard labor. It gave the law teeth enough, it was hoped, to frighten profiteers trying to fatten on the nation's distress. The bill comes up in the Reichstag for its second reading this week.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

## New Jap Envoy to U. S.




—Copyright, Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

THE newly appointed Japanese ambassador to the United States, Masanao Hanihara, is in this country. This photo was taken upon his arrival in San Francisco. Mr. Hanihara was one of the Japanese delegates to the Washington arms conference.

# SOVIET WARRING ON BOOTLEGGERS

## Russian Red Chiefs Fight Illicit Making of Vodka and Beer.

The Russian government has declared war on bootleggers and manufacturers of illicit "hooch" and the campaign is duplicating in many of its scenes the situation in New York and other American cities.

The sale of wines and beer is legal in Russia, but the Soviet regime has continued the war policy, established early in 1915, of banning vodka and other stronger intoxicants. These are now being made in huge quantities illicitly and nearly everyone of Moscow's newly rich has his private source of supply.

Special rewards are made to policemen for discovering stills. Prison sentence or expulsion from Moscow are the penalties applied to violators of the law. A new decree makes the chairman of each house committee responsible for preservation of the anti-vodka law in each apartment building, the theory being that the committees composed of residents of each building, certainly must know if any stills are being operated.

At the present low prices of grain, a gallon of alcohol may be produced in Moscow privately for the same cost as a quart bottle of weak wine or two bottles of beer.

Some government officials attribute the growth of illicit distilling and bootlegging to the high taxes placed on wine and beer. These are sold in every grocery store and in big government shops, but at a figure beyond the means of the average Russian.

## Glider Flies Three Miles

Sergeant Major Descamps, French aviator, recently covered three miles in a straight line to set a distance record for motorless airships. Marshal Lyautey, resident French governor in Morocco, offered a prize for the longest flight over a straight course, making three miles the minimum distance to be flown.

## Fiume Divorce Mill Opens Big Agencies

**Traffic in divorces has been so brisk in Fiume since the city was made the "Reno of Italy" that the municipality has itself entered the divorce business, establishing agencies in Rome, Milan and Naples to aid the incompatible of the peninsula to familiarize themselves with the necessary formalities.**

**The number of Italian divorces granted there is considerable. The fact that Fiume divorces have been held valid in Italy has served to increase the business. Recent decisions by the court of appeals of Milan maintained that in conformity with certain Hague conventions to which Italy was a party, "divorce granted to Italians by another state was valid. In Italy, the Italian law grants no divorce of any character.**

## Scrapping of Navy Will Cost $55,000,000

The naval program under the Washington treaty will entail a direct cost to the government of about $55,000,000, says a report by the house appropriations committee explaining an item of $20,950,000 in the deficiency appropriation bill to reimburse contractors and ordnance manufacturers who suffered when shipbuilding was stopped by the arms conference treaty.

An ultimate saving of from $240,000,000 to $250,000,000 was seen by the committee in the abandonment of 11 vessels under construction.

## Postmaster Is Short 25 Cents; Kills Self

A shortage of 25 cents worried John Fairbanks, postmaster of West Chicago, so much he took his life, it is believed. His body was found with a bullet wound in his head. Recently Fairbanks telegraphed Postal Inspector Germer he was working overtime to make his books balance. An auditor discovered a difference of 25 cents.

# MANY GROCERS FACING CHARGES

## Sixty-five Ohio Wholesalers Named in Conspiracy Complaint.

Sixty-five members of the Ohio Wholesale Grocers' association are charged with a conspiracy to control prices and restrict competition, in a formal complaint issued against them by the federal trade commission.

The specific charge made by the commission is that the Ohio Wholesale Grocers' association and its stockholding members conspired together "to force manufacturers failing to guarantee them against declines in prices to extend such a guarantee or be placed at a great disadvantage in competition with manufacturers who did so guarantee."

The commission's official announcement of its action adds:

"In carrying out this plan, the association, through concerted methods, compiled lists of manufacturers guaranteeing against price decline and of manufactures who reduced prices without protecting wholesalers on their unsold stocks by such a guarantee. These lists, the complaint states, were circulated among members of the association along with similar lists compiled with other associations, thus advising the respondent members that their efforts to secure guarantees were being supplemented by sister associations.

"All of these acts," the commission avers, "have a tendency to destroy competition and to lessen substantially independence of action on the part of individual manufacturers of food products in their dealings with stockholding members of the association."

The commission gives the association and its members 30 days in which to answer the charges before a day shall be set for further hearing.

## Workers for W. U. Get $1,775,000

The Western Union Telegraph Co. has distributed to 25,000 of its 54,000 employes $1,775,000, representing 50 per cent of its 1922 earnings on its investment in excess of $11,500,000.

Messenger boys received a flat payment of $17.50 each. The company inaugurated the income participating plan in 1920. No award was made for 1921, the company having failed to earn any return in excess of the stipulated amount at which bonus awards were to be made.

## Doug to Lead Scout Troop; Plans Picture

Douglas Fairbanks, motion picture actor and producer, will become active leader of a Boy Scout troop and will develop a picture play depicting scout recreational activities and character building, Chief Scout Executive James West has announced.

# KLAN SENATOR CONTEST FILED

## Texan's Election Called Illegal in Petition in Congress.

The controversy over the Ku Klux Klan was brought into the United States senate with the filing of proceedings contesting the right of Earle B. Mayfield to become a senator from Texas.

The contest was brought by George E. B. Peddy, "Republican, and Independent Democratic" candidate for senator in the election last November, who declared himself elected despite the majority credited by election officials to Mayfield, the regular Democratic nominee.

A scathing indictment of the klan, of which it was charged that Mayfield was a member, was included in the petition.

Klan officers were charged with illegal and fraudulent acts in the petition, which also alleged fraud in counting the ballots, illegal expenditures of more than $150,000 in Mayfield's behalf, and numerous other irregularities. Among the charges laid at the door of the Klan are that it had attempted to erect a super government, to "seduce and defile the public conscience, to gain commercial and other dominion," to accomplish "prostitution of the Christian religion," to exercise "brutal and tyrannic control and discipline" and to engage in "illegal and immoral practices."

## Wyoming to Have Eugenics Measure

Wyoming will have a eugenics law under the terms of which a prospective bridegroom must present a doctor's certificate showing freedom from social disorders in communicable form, before he is given a marriage license, under the terms of an act passed by the state legislature, which has just adjourned. The legislature also passed a resolution providing that the life and services of Colonel W. F. Cody, "Buffalo Bill," be recounted each year on Feb. 26, his birth anniversary, in the public schools.

## Nursing No Longer Favored by Girls

Nursing, the ideal profession of a large number of girls a few years ago, is losing its popularity, if figures given by Dr. Karl Meyer, assistant warden of Cook county hospital in Chicago, reflects the situation in other parts of the country.

Young women are not going in for nursing, Dr. Meyer said, offering in proof the declaration that the number of girls preparing for a nurse's career has been reduced from 255 in 1917 to 123 in the Illinois training school.

The brontosaurus, the largest of all the prehistoric lizards, grew to be 60 feet long and 14 feet high.

RASH ON BABY'S FACE AND EAR

Cried Night and Day. Awful, Cuticura Heal

"When my baby was ... months old a rash broke out on face and back of her ears. ... watery and wherever the ... touched sore eruptions broke ... She would try to scratch and ... night and day. Her face ... awful.

"I read an advertisement for ... cura Soap and Ointment and ... for a free sample which helped ... so I purchased more, and after ... two cakes of Cuticura Soap and ... box of Ointment she was healed ... three weeks." (Signed) Mrs. ... Coppersmith, Lannon, Wisc.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment ... Talcum for all toilet purposes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticuras, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." ... where. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. ... Cuticura Soap shaves without ...

# RHINE PEOPLES SEEK REPUB

## French Aid Is Requ... in Efforts to Throw ... Prussianism.

Woodrow Wilson's ... loom on the political horizo... argument for sympathy an... port in the creation of a R... republic.

Rear Admiral Degouy, on ... turn from the congress at Be... ganized by the Rhenish Re... Popular party, has focussed ... tion on the situation by thi... official announcement:

"The Rhenish people have ... us to their aid in order th... may be given liberty in dispo... themselves in the manner ... son demanded for all op... peoples. Taking French ass... for granted the Bonn co... adopted resolutions which ... remove official German po... tion in the affairs of the ... land."

The program includes supp... of the office of German hig... missioner at Coblenz, repl... of Prussian officials by R... functionaries and Rhenish ... sentation on the interallied ... commission. The sale of pa... man newspapers would be ... den, as well as all organizations ... sidized by Berlin, especially ... Heimatdienst, which "does not ... to provoke revenge and an ... diate war."

Economic measures include ... pression of all obstacles impo... Berlin, establishment of a c... barrier east of the occupied ... tory and creation of a Rhenish ... rency.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

# TUTENKHAMEN'S TOMB TO BE SEALED AND GUARDED BY ELECTRICALLY CHARGED DOOR

Steamship companies and Egyptian hotel keepers probably are the only ones welcoming the announcement that Lord Carnarvon intends to seal Tutenkhamen's tomb.

Archaeologists are disappointed and Biblical students, who believe the tomb may contain papyri revealing much concerning events a generation or two before Moses' time, are impatient. Ordinary individuals here are frankly skeptical over news of the proposed resealing.

"The native Egyptian values two things, dishwater, which means irrigation and crops, and money," Sir Ernest Budge, Egyptologist of the British museum, says. "He knows when he has something from which he can make money and his slogan is nothing for nothing and mighty little for two pence, so Egypt can be expected to exploit the attention focused on her tombs to the full limit."

Sir Ernest shares the view of the French authority, M. Benedite, that the tomb under examination at Luxor is "a very mediocre specimen, certainly not built for a Pharaoh." He does not, however, question Lord Carnarvon's professed belief that Tutenkhamen's mummy is inside it.

"Tutenkhamen died very young and in all probability had not time to prepare an appropriate sepulchre," said Sir Ernest. "The pharaohs, of course, devoted years to the preparation of their tombs. The tomb at Luxor most likely was delved out for someone of much lower station than the pharaoh, but was utilized for him because no other was available—it may have been cleared of its former occupant to make room for the king."

A new iron door, charged with electricity, is the latest idea of excavators to safeguard King Tutenkhamen from robbers while the tomb is closed till next season.

The danger of attempted robbery in the lonely valley of tombs is so great that the excavators even considered the possibility of daring thieves tunneling into Tutenkhamen's tomb from the tomb of Rameses, immediately above it. Nine feet of solid limestone rock would have to be mined, however, before entrance could be made, and it is not considered likely even the most ambitious pilferers would undertake that task.

Tutenkhamen's bodyguard, therefore, till next season will be two massive iron gates, one electrically charged, and several tons of limestone which will fill the cavity at the entrance and hide all trace of the tomb.

A curious outcropping of interest in Tutenkhamen was shown this week when fashion designers of the Rue de La Paix sent frantic cables for the exclusive right to copy Tutenkhamen's robes in order that Spring frocks may have a topical snap about them.

From what has been seen of Tutenkhamen's robes they would fulfill the most flimsy requirements of modern fashion. The pharaoh was satisfied with very little and 3,000 years in a painted linen chest have greatly reduced his apparel in texture and length.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.


# This Combined Pile Treatmen Stands the Test of Time

**OINTMENTE, Dilators, Salves, etc., May Give Temporary Relief—May Help for the Moment—But the Page Method Heals Piles PERMANENTLY as Testified by Thousands of Grateful Patients.**

**SEND for a FREE PROOF PACKAGE NOW. Test This THREE-FOLD COMBINED Treatment. Find Out for Yourself How Superior the Internal Is to Any Other Method. Rid Yourself of Piles for All Time.**

## Don't Talk Operation

**Until You Have Tried Our Easy and Sensible Treatment**

No matter how severe your case may be, or of how long standing. The old, stubborn cases that are supposed to be "incurable" are the very ones we like best to write to us—for we can nearly always count upon those people to be our best friends and boosters after this treatment has made them well.

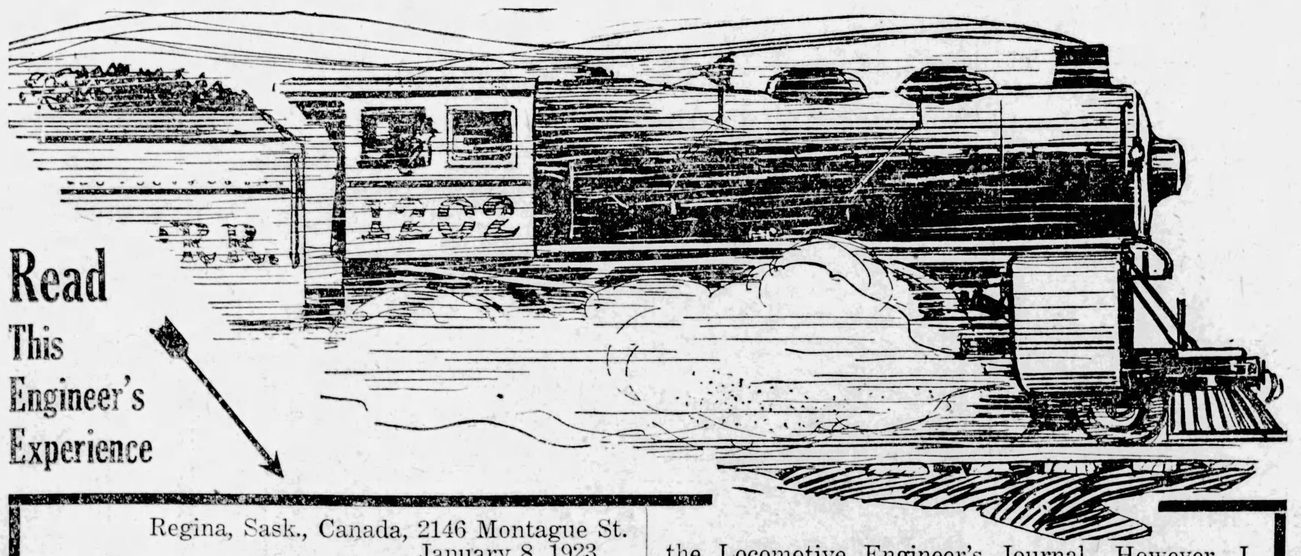
Neither does it matter where you live nor what your occupation may be—we are as near to you as your mail box, and if you are troubled with piles, this method will give you quick relief and within a short time you will have joined the ranks of the thousands who write us that they feel themselves to be permanently cured.

We want you to understand that the Page Method is DIFFERENT from all others and that it is the ONE MOST RELIABLE and SUREST remedy for the home treatment of piles. Send the coupon NOW while you have the matter in mind and this page before you.

Don't let anyone persuade you to submit to an operation until you have at least given this internal method a trial and a chance to cure you. A few days' delay will not make your case much harder for the surgeon, and you may not need him at all.

If you do not happen to be suffering with your piles this moment, but are subject to occasional spells of trouble, send for this **Free Trial** just the same and keep it at hand for your future help.

Don't put off the matter of sending the Coupon, for it will be much better to have this sure relief right at hand the next time your piles bother you than to hunt around for our address and then wait two or three days for the package to reach you. **Send your name and address Now.**



**Read This Engineer's Experience**

Regina, Sask., Canada, 2146 Montague St.
January 8, 1923.

Mr. E. R. Page, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir: It has been a long time since I purchased your remedy and I feel that I should have written you before now. I had suffered with piles in all forms for 26 years and I wanted to convince myself of the merit of your treatment before making a report. It is a year or better since I finished the treatment and I cannot praise it too highly. I tried everything on the market that I heard of and was about to resort to the knife when I read your ad in the Locomotive Engineer's Journal. However, I had little faith.

I am a locomotive engineer and I think I can truthfully say it is one of the hardest occupations for pile sufferers. I was continually losing work as it was unbearable to ride the engine. For over a year now I haven't lost a day and I feel confident that I am healed, as all the old symptoms have left and I wouldn't know that I ever had piles.

Wishing you the best of success,
Yours truly, E. J. DRUMMOND.

## We Prove Every Claim

**And the Proof Is Absolutely FREE Just Send Your Name and Address**

The proof package that we send you without cost of a penny to you is the most liberal and expensive trial treatment ever sent out FREE. It is yours for the asking. You will understand as you receive this Proof Package, why we refer to our method as the Three Fold Combined Treatment.

There is only one sensible, sure and Safe way to treat piles and prevent them from coming back every few weeks to annoy and pain you again. That is by permanently healing them with the Page **Internal Treatment.** This **System for the Cure of Piles** has been sold for **More Than a Quarter of a Century** and is endorsed in Thousands of Letters Reporting the **Cure** of cases that seemed beyond hope of relief.

Remember—That we have not asked you for as much as a postage stamp. We have not asked you to **Buy Anything.** And what is more, we are not **Going** to ask you to buy a penny's worth of anything until **After** we have sent you a liberal Free trial of this treatment and given you the opportunity to test it and try it. That is our way of doing business. So you are not running any risk when you send the coupon and nothing but Good can come to you from answering this offer.

**No Marks on Letters or Packages to Indicate Contents**

**Coupon** *For Free Proof Package*

E. R. Page Co.,
423-J Page Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Without any cost or obligation on my part please send me a trial package of your Combination Treatment for Piles.

Name .....
Address .....
Town ..... State .....

## We Have THOUSANDS of Letters Like These from Every Part of the Country

**Spent Hundreds of Dollars**

Mr. E. R. Page, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—I have been bothered with piles in a bad form for 20 years. Have spent hundreds of dollars and only got relief for a few days. I have used your Pile remedy and am cured. I feel better than I have for twenty years. Your Pile remedy is a God send to me. I cannot speak too highly about it. I have suffered great agony before using your treatment, and, thank the Lord I am cured.

Yours truly,
CHAS. HAYDEN,
418 Kentucky St.,
Bowling Green, Ky.

**No Wonder He Is Thankful.**

Mr. E. R. Page, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—I am very glad to say your Pile Treatment has entirely cured me of the terrible disease, I had suffered agony for ten years. I cannot tell you in words how much I thank you for your wonderful Pile Treatment, it is a God-send to those who suffer from this dreadful disease. I will be only too glad to give all the information and advice in regard to my case.

Sincerely,
GEORGE F. VIRTUE,
Box 215, Delaware City, Dela.

**Cured After Suffering Untold Agony**

E. R. Page Co., Marshall, Mich.

My dear Friends:—I received your kind favor. One week ago yesterday I was in bed helpless. Today I have cleaned my four rooms, cared for my children and feel fine. I am taking my medicine regularly and feel sure I would have been dead if I hadn't gotten some relief. I was bleeding so, and Oh! the agony. I cannot find words to express my thanks to you. I am feeling fine and do not know I ever had the piles. A sincere friend.

MRS. M. L. BUCKNER,
1824 Madison Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

**Something Wonderful.**

E. R. Page Co., Marshall, Mich.

Gentlemen:—I received your sample of the Pile remedy and was very well satisfied with it. But as my brother had some of your remedy he let me use it so I did not have to send for any. Your remedy has cured me of my piles. It sure is something wonderful. I also thank you for the sample. Your remedy helped me and I will advertise it as a very wonderful remedy.

Yours truly,
LOUISE ZISKA,
Lakefield, Minn.